Villanies

DISCOVERED BY

Lanthorne and Candle-light, and the helpe of a new Cryer called *O Per se O.*

Being an addition to the Bel-mans *se-*cond night-walke: and laying open to the world of those abuses, which the *Bel-man* (because *he went i'th darke*) *could not see.*

With Canting Songs, and other new conceits *neuer before Printed.*

Newly corected and enlarged by the Author.

LONDON,
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The Bel-mans Cry.

BIBLIOTHECA·BODLEIANA

MEn and Children, Maides and Wiues,
'Tis not late to mend your liues:
Locke your doores, lye warme in bed,
Much losse is in a Maiden-head:
Midnight feastings are great wasters,
Seruants ryots vndoe Masters:
When you heare this ringing Bell,
Thinke it is your latest Knell:
When I cry, Maide in your Smocke,
Doe not take it for a mocke:
Well I meane, if well 'tis taken,
I would haue you still awaken:
Foure a Clocke, the Cock is crowing,
I must to my home be going:
When all other men doe rise,
Then must I shut vp mine eyes.

To the Reader.

AFter it was proclaimed abroad, that (vnder the conduct of the *Bel-man* of London) new forces were once more to bee lenied against certaine wilde and barberous Rebels that were vp in Armes against the tranquilitie of the weale publike: it cannot be told what numbers of *Voluntaries* offered themselues daily to fight against so dangerous an enemy. Light-horsemen came in hourely with discouery, where these *Mutineers* lay entrenched: deliuering in briefe notes of intelligence, who were their *Leaders*, how they went armed, and that they serued both on Horse and Foote, onely their strengths could not be descried because their numbers are held infinit. Yet instructions were written, and sent euery minute by those that were fauourers of goodnes. They that could not serue in Person, (in this Noble Quarrell) sent their Auxiliary Forces, well armed with counsell. So that the *Bel-man* (contrary to his hopes) seeing himselfe so strongely and strangely seconded by friends, (doth in a fourth set Battaile, once againe bravely aduance forward, in maine *Battalia*. The day of encounter is appointed to be in this Easter Terme, & Trinitie Terme; the place Pauls Church-yard, Fleestreete, and other parts of the Citie.

To furnish this Army the better with souldiers, haue I opened a Prison, out of which what troopes issue, and how practised in discipline let but a drum beate to call vp the Reare, & thou shalt easily in one light skirmish know of what mettle they are.

All that before was written, or now newly added, is to yeelde thee both profit and pleasure. Here is Physicke and counsell: To lay hold vpon which, I leaue them if by knowing the secret mischiefes, abuses, villanies, and disorders of the world, thou at least desirest to arme thy selfe against them, or to guard thy friend by aduice from them.

Reade and laugh:
Reade seriously, and get knowldge.

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THE

THE BELMANS SECOND NIGHTS WALKE.

With his O *per se* O.

CHAP. I.

IT was Terme-time in Hell (for you must vnderstand, a Lawyer liues there as well as heere:) by which meanes Don Lucifer being the Iustice for that Countie, (where the Brimstone mines are) had better doings and more rapping at his gates, then all the Doctors and Empericall Quacke-saluers often Cities haue at theire in a great Plague-time.

The Hall where these Termers were to try their causes, was very large and strongly built, but it had one fault, it was so hot that people could not endure to walke there: Yet to walke there they were compelled, by reason they were drawn thither vpon occasions, and such iustling there was of one another, that it would haue grieued any man to be in the thrōgs amongst them. Nothing could be heard but noise, and nothing of that noise be vnderstood, but that it was a sound, as of men in a Kingdome, when on a suddaine it is in an vprore. Euery one brabbled with him that he walked with, or if he did but tell his tale to his Councell, he was so eager in the very deliuerie of that tale, that you would haue sworne he did brabble: and such gnashing of teeth there was when Aduersaries met

A description of the hall where matters are tryed in Hel.

together, that the tying of ten thousand Hawes cannot yield a sound more horrible. The Judge of the Court had a diuelish countenance, and as cruell he was in punishing those that were condemned by Law, as he was crabbed in his lookes, whilst he sate to heare their tryals.

But albeit there was no pitie to be expected at his hands, yet was he so vpright in Iustice, that none could euer fasten bribe vpon him, for he was ready and willing to heare the cryes of all commers. Neither durst any Pleader (at the infernall Barre) or any officer of the Court, exact any Fee of Plaintiffes, and such as complained of wrongs and were oppreſt: but onely they paide that were the wrong doers, those would they ſet dauncing ere they ſhould get out of their fingers, ſuch fellowes they were appointed to vexe at the very ſoule.

The miſ-demeanes and condition of the Court.

The matters that here were put in ſute, were more then could be tryed in twenty Vacations, yet ſhould a man be diſpatched out of hand. In one terme he had his Iudgement, for here they neuer ſtand vpon Returnes, but preſently come to Triall. The cauſes decided here are many; the Clients that complaine many; the Counſellors (that plead till they be hoarſe,) many; the Attournies (that run vp and downe,) infinite; the Clarkes of the Court, not to be numbred. All theſe haue their hands full: day and night are they ſo plagued with the bawling of Clients, that they neuer can reſt.

The Inke wherewith they write, is the blood of Couiners: they haue no paper, but all things are engroſſed in Parchment, and that Parchment is made of Scriueners skinnes ſlaied off, after they haue beene pumiſhed for Forgerie: their Standiſhes are the Sculs of Vſurers: their Pens, the bones of vnconſcionable Brokers, & hard harted Creditors, that haue made Dice of other mens bones, or elſe of periured Executors and blind Ouerſeers, that haue eaten vp Widdowes and Orphants to the bare bones, and thoſe Pens are made of purpoſe without Nebs, becauſe they may caſt Incke but ſlowly, in mockerie of thoſe, who in their life time were ſlow in yeelding drops of pitie.

What matters are tryed before the Diuell.

Would you know what actions are tried here? I will but turne ouer the Records, and read them vnto you as they hang vpon the File.

The

The Courtier is sued heere, and condemned for Ryots.

The Souldier is sued heere, and condemned for Murders.

The Scholler is sued heere, and condemned for Heresies.

The Citizen is sued heere, and condemned for the Citi-sinnes: their wiues for Pride, and Seruants for Stealth.

The Farmer is sued heere vpon Penal Statutes, and condemned for spoyling the Markets.

Actions of batterie are brought against Swaggerors, and heere they are bound to the Peace.

Actions of Waste are brought against Drunkards and Epicures, and heere they are condemned to begge at the Grate for one drop of colde water to coole their tongues, or onecrum of bread to stay their hunger, yet are they denied it.

Harlots haue processe sued vpon them heere, and are condemned to Howling, to Rottennesse and to Stench. No Acts of Parliament that haue passed the Upper-house can be broken, but heere the breach is punished, and that seuerely, and that suddenly: For heere they stand vpon no demurres; no Audita Quærela can heere be gotten, no writs of Errors to reuerse Iudgement: heere is no flying to a Court of Chancerie for reliefe, yet euery one that comes hither is serued with a Subpœna. No, they teale altogether in this Court vpon the Habeas Corpus, vpon the Capias, vpon the Ne exeat Regnum, vpon Rebellion, vpon heauie Fines (but no Recoueries) vpon writs of Out-lary, to attache the body for euer; and last of all vpon Executions after Iudgement, which being serued vpon a man is his euerlasting vndoing. Heauen.

Such are the Customes and courses of proceedings in the Offices belonging to the Prince of Darknesse. These hote doings hath he in his Terme-times. But vpon a day when a great matter was to bee tryed betweene an Englishman and a Dutchman, which of the two were the fowlest Drinkers, and the case being long time in arguing, by reason that strong euidence came in reeling on both sides, (yet it was thought that the English-man would carry it away, and cast the Dutchman) on a sodaine all was staide by the sound of a horne that was heard at the lower end of the Hall. And euery one looking backe (as wondring at the

 strange-

strangenesse) roome, roome, was cryed and made through the thickest of the croud, for a certaine Spirit, in the likenesse of a Poste, who made way on a little leane Nag vp to the Bench where iudge Radamanth with his two grim Brothers (Minos and Æcus) sate. This Spirit was intelligencer sent by Belzebub of Rathrum, into some Countries of Christendom to lye there as a spie, & had brought with him a packet of letters from seuerall Leigiers that lay in those Countries, for the seruice of the Tartarian, their Lord and Master. which packet being opened, all the Letters (because they concerned the generall good and state of those low Countries in Hell) were publikely read. The contents of that Letter that stoung most, and put them al out of their Law cases, tended to this purpose

A Letter against the Bel-man.

THat whereas the Lord of the fierie Lakes had his Ministers in all Kingdomes aboue the earth, whose Offices were not onely to win the subiects of other Princes to his obedience, but also to giue notice when any of his owne sworne houshold or any other that held league with him should reuolt or flie from their allegeance: also discouer from time to time all plots, conspiracies, machinations, or undermynings, that should be laid (albeit they that durst lay them should dig deepe inough) to blow vp his great infernal Cities: so that if his horned Regiment were not suddainely mustred together, and did not lustily beskirre their clouen stumps, his territories would be shaken, his dominions left in time vnpeopled, his forces lyked into, and his authoritie which he held in the world, contemned and laughed to scorne. The reason was, that a cer-

The Belman. taine fellow: The Childe of Darknesse, a common Night-walker, a man that had no man to wayte vpon him but onely a Dog, one that was a disordered person, and at midnight would beate at mens doores, bidding them (in meere mockerie) to looke to their candles, when they themselues were in their dead sleepes: and albeit he was an Officer, yet he was but of light carriage, being knowne by the name of the Bel-man of London, had of late not onely drawne a number of the Deuils owne kindred into question for their liues, but had also, onely, by the helpe of the Lanthorne and Candle lookt into the secrets of the best

trades

trades that are taught in Hell, laying them open to the broad eye of the world, making them infamous, odious, and ridiculous: yea, and not satisfied with doing this wrong to his dignitie, very spitefully hath he set them out in print, drawing their pictures so to the life, that now a horse-stealer shall not shew his head, but a halter with the hang-mans noose is ready to be fastned about it: A Foyst nor a Nip shall not walke into a Fayre or a Play-house but every cracke will cry, looke to your purses: nor a poore common Rogue come to a mans doore, but he shall be examined if he can Cant. If this Paulling fellow therefore have not his mouth stop'd, the light Angels that are coyned below, will never be able to passe as they have done, but be nayled up for counterfeits. Hell will have no doings, and the Deuill be no body.

This was the lyning of the Letter, and this Letter drave them all to a Non-plus, because they knew not how to answer it. But at last advice was taken, the Court brake up, the Armes was adiourn'd (by reason that the Hel-hounds were thus plagu'd) and a common counsell in hell, was presently called how to redresse these abuses.

The Sathanicall Sinagogue being set, up starts the Father of Hell and Damnation, and looking verry terribly, with a paire of eyes, that stared as wide as the Mouth gapes at Bishops-gate, fetching foure or five deepe sighes (which were nothing else but the Smoke of fire and Brimstone boyling in his stomacke, and shelved as if he were taking Tobacco, which he often times does) told his children and servants (and the rest of the Citizens that dwelt within the freedom of Hell, and sat there before him upon narrow low formes) that they never had more cause to lay their heads together, and to grow politicians. For they all knew that from the corners of the earth sems did every houre in a day creepe forth, to come and serve him: yea, that many thousands were so bewitched with his favours, and his rare parts, that they would come running quicke to him: his dominions (he said) were great, and full of people, Emperours, and Kings, (in infinite number) were his slaves, his Court was full of princes, if the world were deuided (as some report) but into three

parts, two of those three were his; or if (as others affirme) into foure parts, almost three of that foure hee had firme footing in.

But if such a fellow as a treble boyc'd Belman, should bee suffered with his night-rimes to pry into the infernall Mistories, and into those blacke Acts which command the spirits of the Deepe, and having sucked what knowledge he can from them, to turne it all into poyson, & to spit it in the very faces of the professors, with a malicious intent to make them appeare vgly, and so to grow hatefull & out of fauour with the world; if such a Coniurer at midnight should dance in their circles, and not be driuen out of them, Hell in a few yeeres would not be worth the diweling in. The great Lord of Limbo did therefore command all his blacke guard that stood about him, to beware them in their places, & to defend the court wherein they liued: threatning (besides) that his curse, and all the plagues of stinking hell should fall vpon his officers, seruants & subiects, vnlesse they eyther aduis'd him how, or take some speedy order themselues to punnish that saucie intelligencer, the Belman of London. Thus he spake and then sate downe.

At last, a foolish Dutch rose vp, and shot the bolt of his aduice, which flew thus farre: That the Blacke-Dogge of Newgate should againe be let loose, and a farre off follow the Bauling Bel-man, to watch into what places he went, and what deeds of darkenesse (euery night) he did. Hinc illæ lachrymæ. The whole Synodicall assembly fell a laughing at this wiseacre, so that neyther hee, nor his blacke Dogge durst barke any more.

Another, thinking to cleaue the very pinne with his arrow, drew it home to the head of wisdome (as he imagined) and yet that lighted wide too. But thus shot his Counsell, that the Ghosts of all those Theeues, Cheaters, and others of that damned crew, (who by the Bel mans discouerie, had beene betraied, were taken and sent west-ward) should bee fetched from those fields of horror, where euery night they walke, disputing with Doctor Story, who keeps them company there in his corner Cap: and that those wry-neckt spirits should haue charge giuen them to haunt the Bel man in

his

his walkes, and so fright him out of his wits. This Diuell for all his roaring went away neither with a Plaudite, nor with a hisse. Others slept by, some pronouncing one verdict, some another. But at the last, it being put into their diuelish heads, that they had no power ouer him further then what should be giuen vnto them, it was concluded & set downe as a rule in Court, that some one strange Spirit, who could transport himselfe into all shapes, should be sent vp to London, and scorning to take reuenge vpon so vacane a person as a Belringer, should thrust himselfe into such companies (as in a warrant to be signed for that purpose) should be nominated, & being once growne familiar with them, he was to worke & winn them by all possible meanes to fight vnder the dismall & black colours of the Grand Sophy (his Lord & Master) the fruite that was to grow vpon this tree of euill, would be great, for it should be fit to be serued vp to Don Lucifers Table as a new banqueting Dish, sithence all other meates, (though they fatted him well) were growne stale.

Hereupon Pamerstell the Messenger was called, a Passport was drawne, signed and deliuered to him, with certaine instructions how to carry himselfe in his trauell. And thus much was openly spoken to him by word of mouth.

Flye Pamerstel with speed to the great and populus Citie in the west: winde thy selfe into all shapes: bee a Dogge (to fawne) a Dragon (to confound) be a Doue (seeme innocent) be a Diuell (as thou art,) and show that thou art a Journiman to hell. Build rather thy nest amongst Willowes that bend euery way, then on tops of Oakes, whose heads are hard to be broken: Flie with the Swallow, close to the earth, when stormes are at hand, but keepe company with Birds of greater talents, when the weather is cleere, and neuer leaue them till they looke like Rauens: creepe into bosomes that are buttoned vp in Sattin, and there spread the wings of thine infection: make euery head thy pillow to leane vpon, or vse it like a Pill onely to grind mischiefe. If thou meetest a Dutchman, drinke with him: if a Frenchman, stab: if a Spaniard, betray: if an Italian, poyson: if an Irishman, flatter: if an Englishman, doe all this.

Haunt

Paunt Tauerns, there thou shalt find Prodigals: pay thy two pence to a Player, in his Gallerie mayest thou sit by a Harlot; at Ordinaries mayst thou dine with fifteen fooles: when the day steales out of the World, thou shalt meete with Drunkards under-welked gownes, search for threescore in the hundred, hugge those golden villaines, they shine bright, and will make a good show in hell, strike with a cricket in the Brew-house, and watch how they quiuure there: Ride vp and downe Smithfield, and play the Jade there: Visite Prisons, and teach Taylors how to make nets of Iron there; bind thy selfe Prentize to the best trades that if thou canst, grow extreame rich in a very short time (honestly); I banish thee my Kingdome, come no more into hell, I haue red thee a lecture, follow it, farewell.

No sooner was farewell spoken, but the spirit to whome all these matters were giuen in charge, vanished: the clouen footed Beadle arose, and the whole assembly went about their damnable businesse.

Gul-gaping.

CHAP. II.

How Gentlemen are cheated at Ordinaries.

The Diuels foote-man was very nimble of his heeles for no wilde-fetch man could out-runne him, and therefore in a few houres was he come vp to London: the miles betweene Hell and any place vpon earth, being shorter then those betweene London and Saint Albones, to any man that trauels from hence thither, or to any Lady that comes from thence hether, on the deuils errands: but to any other poore soule, that dwels in those Low countries, they are neuer at an end, and by him are not possible to be measured.

No sooner was he entred into the Citie, but he met with one of his Hatters daughters, called Pride, most like a Marchants wife, who taking acquaintance of him, and vnderstanding for what he came, told him, that the first thing hee was to doe, he must put himselfe in good clothes, such as were suitable to the fashion of the time, for that here, men were look'd vpon onely for their outsides; he that had not ten

ten-pounds worth of wares in his shop, would carry twentie markes on his backe: that there were a number of sunnyter-horses in the citie, who cared not how courtely they fed, so they might weare gay trappings: yea, that some pied fooles, to put on Satin and Veluet but foure daies in the yeere, did often-times vndoe themselues, wiues, and children euer after. The spirit of the Diuels Buttery hearing this, made a legge to Pride for her counsell, and knowing by his owne experience that euery Tailor hath his hell to himselfe, vnder his Shop-board, (where he damnes new Sattin) amongst them he thought to finde best welcome, and therefore into Birchin-lane he stalkes very mannerly, Pride going along with him, and taking the vpper hand.

Birchin-Lane described.

No sooner was he entred into the rankes of the Linnen Armorers, (whose weapons are Spanish needles) but hee was most terribly and sharpely set vpon, euery prentise boy had a pull at him: he feared they all had beene Sericants, because they all had him by the backe: neuer was poore diuell so tormented in hell, as he was amongst them: he thought it had beene Saint Thomas his day, and that he had beene called vpon to be Constable, there was such hauling in his eares, and no strength could shake them off, but that they must shew him some suites of apparell, because they saw what Gentlewoman was in his company (whom they all know.) Seeing no remedy, into a shop he goes, was fitted bravely, and bearing the price, found the lowest to be vnreasonable, yet paide it and departed, none of them (by reason of their crowding about him before) perceiuing what custōer they had met with: but now the Taylor spying the diuell, suffered him to goe, neuer praying that he would knowe the shop another time, but looking round about his warehouse if nothing were missing, at length he found that he had lost his conscience: yet remembring himselfe, that they who deale with the diuell, can hardly keepe it, he stood vpon it the lesse.

Taylors at first were called *Linnen-Armorers.* Sericants.

The fashions of an Ordinarie.

THe Stigian traueller being thus translated into an accomplished Gallant, with all acoutrements belonging (as a feather for his head, gilt rapier for his sides, and new bootes to hide his polt foote, for in Bed-lam hee met with a

shoomaker, a mad slaue, that knewe the length of his last) it rested, onely that now he was to enter vpon company sutable to his cloathes: and knowing that your most selected Gallants are the onely table-men that are plaid with all at Ordinaries, into an Ordinarie did hee most gentleman-like, conuay himselfe in state.

It seemed that all who came thether, had clockes in their bellies, for they all strucke into the dyning roome much about the very minute of feeding. Our Canalier had all the eyes (that came in) throwne vpon him, (as being a stranger, for no Ambassador from the Diuell euer dined amongst them before) and he as much tooke speciall notice of them. In obseruing of whom and of the place, he found, that an Ordinarie was the onely Randeuouz for the most ingenious, most terse, most trauaild, and most phantastick gallant: the very Exchange for newes out of all countries: the onely Bookesellers shop for conference of the best Editions, that if a woman (to be a Lady) would cast away her selfe vpon a Knight, there a man should heare a Catalogue of most of the richest London widowes: and last, that it was a schoole where they were all fellowes of one forme, and that a country Gentleman was of as great cunning as the proudest iustice that sate there on the bench aboue him: for hee that had the graine of the table with his trencher, paid no more then hee that placed himselfe beneath the salt. Here he heard fooles prate, perceiu'd knaues colleit, and beheld wiseemen dumbe.

The Diuels intelligencer could not be contented to fill his eye onely with these obiects, and to feede his belly with delicate cheere: but hee drew a larger picture of all that were there, and in these colours.

The boorder hauing cleered the table, Cards and Dice (for the last Meese) are serued vp to the boorde: they that are full of coine draw: they that haue little, stand by and giue ayme: they shuffle and cut on one side: the bones rattle on the other: long haue they not plaide, but oathes flie vp and downe the roome like haile-shot: if the poore dumbe Dice be but a little out of square, the pox and a thousand plagues breake their neckes out at window: presently after, the foure knaues are sent packing the same way, or else (like heretikes) are condemned to be burnt.

In

In this battle of Cards and Dice, are seuerall Regiments and seuerall Officers.

They that sit downe to play, are at first cald Leaders.

They that loose are the Forlorne Hope.

He that wins all, is the Eagle.

He that stands by and Ventures, is the Wood-pecker.

The fresh Gallant that is fetcht in is The Gul.

He that stands by and lends, is the Gulgroper or Impost-taker.

The Gul-groper.

THis Gul-groper, is commonly an old Pony-monger, who hauing trauaild through all the follies of the world in his youth knowes them well, and shunnes them in his age his whole felicitie being to fill his bags with gold and siluer: he comes to an Ordinarie, to saue charges of housekeeping, & will eate for his two shillings, more meat then will serue three of the Guard at a dinner; yet sweares he comes thither onely for the company, & to conuerse with trauellers. It is a Gold-Finch that seldome flies to these Ordinarie Nests, without a hundred or two hundred pound in twenty shilling peeces about him. After the tearing of some seuen paire of Cards, or the damning of some ten baile of Dice, steps he vpon the stage, and this part he playes, If any of the Forlorne Hope be a Gentleman of Meanes, either in Esse, or in Posse, (and that the old Fore will be sure to know to halfe an Acre) whose money runnes at a low ebbe, as may appeare by his scratching of the head, and walking vp and downe the roome, as if he wanted an Ostler: The Gul-groper takes him to a side window and tels him, he is sorrie to see his hard lucke, but the Dice are made of womens bones, and will cozen any man, yet for his Fathers sake (whom he hath knowne so long) if it please him thee shall not leaue off play for a hundred pound or two. If my young Estrich gape to swallow downe this mettall (as for the most part they are very greedy, hauing such prowander set before them) then is the gold powred on the board, a Bond is made for a repayment, at the next quarter day, when Exhibition is sent in: and because it is all gold, and cost so much the changing, the Scriuener (who is a whelpe

of the old Mastiues owne breeding) knows what words will bite, which thus he fastens vpon him, and in this net the Gull is sure to be taken (how soeuer) for if he fall to play againe, and loose the heary Goat-bearded Satyre that stands at his elbow, laughs in his sleeue: if his bags bee so recouered of their Falling-sickenes, that they be able presently to repay the borrowed gold, then Monsieur Gul-groper scales away of purpose to anoide the receipt of it: he hath fatter Chickens in hatching: it is a fairer marke he shootes at. For the day being come when the bond growes due, the within named Signior Anaro, will not be within: or if he be at home, he hath wedges enough in his pate, to cause the bond to be broken: or else a little before the day, he feedes my yong Maister with sweet words, that surfetting vpon his protestations, he neglects his paiment, as presuming he may doe more. But the Law hauing a hand in the forfeiture of the Bond, laies presently hold of our yong Gallant with the helpe of a couple of Sericants, and that at such a time when old Erra Pater (the Iew) that lent him the money, knowes by his owne Prognostication, that the Moone with the siluer face is with him in the waine. Nothing then can free him out of the phangs of those blood hounds, but he must presently confesse a iudgement, for so much money, or for such a Manor or Lordship (three times worth the bond forfeited) to be paid, or to be entred vpon by him, by such a day, or within so many moneths after he comes to his land. And thus are yong heires coupend of their Acres, before they well know where they lie.

The Wood-pecker.

THe Wood-pecker is a Bird that sits by vpon a perch for but is nothing so dangerous, as this Vulture spoken of before. He deales altogether vpon Returnes, (as men do that take three for one, at their comming backe from Ierusalem, &c.) for hauing a Iewel, a Clock, a Ring with a Diamond or any such like commodity, he notes him well that commonly is best acquainted with the Dice, and hath euer good lucke: to him he offers his prize, rating it at ten or fifteen pound, when happily it is not worth aboue six, & for it he bargaines to receiue 5. shillings or ten shillings (according as it is in value)

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at euery hand, second, third, or fourth hand hee drawes: by which meanes he perhaps in a short time, makes that yeelde him forty or fifty pound, which cost not halfe twenty. Many of these Merchant venturers saile from Ordinary to Ordinary being sure alwaies to make lasting voyages, when they that put in ten times more then they, are for the most part loosers.

The Gull.

NOw if either The Leaders, or The forlorne Hope, or any of the rest, chance to heare of a young Fresh-water Souldier that never before followed these strange wars, and yet hath a charge newly given him (by the olde fellow Soldado Vecchio his father, when death had shut him into the Grave) of some ten or twelue thousand in ready money, besides so many hundreds a yeere: first are Scoutes sent out to discouer his Lodging: that knowne, some lie in ambush to note what Apothecaries shop hee resorts too euery morning, or in what Tobacco-shop in Fleetstreet he takes a pipe of smoake in the afternoone: that Foot which the Puny holds, is sure to be beleaguered by the whole troope of the old weather beaten Gallants: amongst whom some one, whose wit is thought to be of a better blacke for his head, than the rest, is appointed to single out our Nouice, & after some foure or fiue daies spent in complement, our heire to seuen hundred a yeere is drawne to an Ordinarie, into which hes no sooner entered, but all the old ones in that Nest flutter about him, embrace, protest, kisse the hand, Conge to the very garter, & in the end (to shew that he is no final foole, but that he knowes his father left him not so much mony for nothing,) the young Cub suffers himselfe to be drawne to the stake: to flesh him, Fortune & the Dice (or rather the false Dice, that couzen Fortune, and make a foole of him too) shall so fauour him, that he marches away from a battaile or two the onely winner. But afterwards, let him play how warily so euer hee can, the damned Dice shall crosse him, and his siluer crosses shall bleede those that play against him: for euen they that seeme dearest to his bosome, shall first be ready, & be the formost to enter with the other Leaders into conspiracie, how to make spoile of his golden bags. By such ransacking of Citizens

sonnes wealth, the Leaders maintaine themselues brane, the Forlorne Hope, that drooped before doth now gallantly come on. The Eagle feathers his nest, the Woodpecker picks vp his crumes, the Gul-groper growes fat with good feeding: and the Gul himself, at whome euery one has a Pull, hath in the end scarse feathers enough to keepe his owne backe warme.

To these there is another to be added no lesse pernicious then any and indeed somewhat more in the Diuels fauour, by as much as the deceite is commonly couered with the greatest persons, and this is the Imposter or Impostaker; this fellow is euer of the greatest eminence, and as an Atlas supports the Ordinary on his shoulders; he lookes for no fauor from heauen, for he will vse no curtesie on earth, ciuell speech he acounts the fooles Language, and rudnesse he loues more then meat, drinke or humanitie, he cares not on whome hee spits, whose Clooke he teares with his Spurs, nor whose name he durties with foule reproches, this Signior Glorius being (as it were the Corygidor of the Ordinary, assoone as the young Gul is falne amongst these Rauens, after he hath abused him some fiue or sixe times, and made other fooles bould to doe him the like iniurie, seeing he hath possest him with a feare of his humors and admiration of his valour, presently he falls into an insinuation with the young Gul, and from a Tyrant becomes a flatterer, no man then shall dare to doe the Gul disgrace but he is his Champion, he defends his caryage; makes his folly wisdome, his cowardise discretion, his impudence audacitie, his vnmanerlinesse courtly education, and all his simplisitie a most Imytable forme of outlandish behauiour, so that the poore Gul proud of his intimacie hides himselfe vnder this Eagles wing, and thinkes there is no heauen but that to which his friendship beares him. Assoone as the Imposter perceiues this, presently he animates the Gul to al courses, of vnthriftynesie, especially to game, as to Primero, Gleeke, or the like, in which he dignifies his cunning so much that the Gul thinkes himselfe a graduate ere he know A, B, C, in the Diuels horn-booke, then to make him more valiant in his owne vndoing; this Impost-

ter

ter (who is the Loadstone that directs the Gulls Compasse) wilbe his halfe in game and sitting close by his elbowe so as he may looke into his cards (having formerly made his match with a third person who is the opposite Gamester and the Impostors friendhalfe also) no game of likly-hood comes into the Guls hand but the Impostor by seuerall signes tels it to the aduerse party, as such a motion with his gloue for fiue and fiftie, such a curling of his hayre for Prime, such a rubing of his nose for nine and thirty, such a finger for such a number, and such a finger for such, so that the poore Gul shall not haue a game that he will not discouer; when thus they haue cheated him of all his substance, then the Impostor lends him more money, till the Guls credit be on the vttermost tenter, then he makes him take money, Iewels, Cloakes, Garments or any thing vpon Impost, (which is to pay so much vpon euery stake till such a some be raised, or if it be at Dice so much vpon euery Payne till such a some be repaied) and hauing suckt whilst one drope of blood will come; the Impostor begins to quarrell in the Guls behalfe, and in that tumult game is broake off, all are dispersst and the Impostor and his companion share the Guls goods betweene them.

There is also another which is called a Deluder, this fellow for the most part is a man of substance; he commonly weares on the little finger of his left hand a fayre table Dyamond, or a square Topas, which turning inwards as he drawes the Cards will discouer euery card he pulleth, and then noting those which are for his purpose, he maketh his game as sure as if he had leaue to chuse what cards him pleaseth; If this Deluder be not able to compasse such a Ring, he will haue a most excellent hatcht Siluer Rapier, so purely pollisht and trim'd that no Looking-glasse can shew any figure fayrer, this Rapier he layes crosse his waste iust vnder his left hand and (in it) seeing what cards he draweth, makes the same vse was spoke of the Dyamond, and thus Simplicitie being made a leane foole and his plaine dealing a Begger, knaues grow rich as the Diuell; and feed with the curses of vndone people.

The Post-maister of Hell, seeing such villany to goe by

and

and downe in cloakes lined cleane through with Velure, was glad hee had such newes to send ouer, and therefore sealing vp a letter full of it, deliuered the same to filthy bearded Caron (their owne Water-man) to be conueied first to the Porter of Hell, and then (by him) to the Painter Keeper of the Diuels.

Of Ferriting

CHAP. III.

The manner of vndooing Gentlemen by taking vp of commodities.

Hunting is a Noble, a manly, and healthfull exercise, it is a very true picture of warre, nay, it is a warre in it selfe, for engines are brought into the field, stratagems are contriued, ambushes are laide, onsets are giuen, alarams strucke vp, braue incounters are made, fierce assailings are resisted by strength, by courage, or by policie: the enemie is pursued, and the Pursuers neuer giue ouer till they haue him in execution, then is a Retreate sounded, then are spoyles diuided, then come they home wearied, but yet crowned with honour and victorie. And as in battailes there bee seuerall manners of fight; so in the pastime of hunting, there are seuerall degrees of game.

Hunting of the Lyon, &c.

Some hunt the Lyon, and that shewes, as when subiects rise in Armes against their King. Some hunt the Vnicorne, for the treasure on his head, and they are like couetous men, that care not whom they kill for riches. Some hunt the spotted Panther, and the freckled Leopard, they are such as to inioy their pleasures regard not how black an infamie stickes vpon them: all these are barbarous and vnnaturall Huntsmen, for they range vp and downe the deserts, the Wildernes, and the Mountaines. Others pursue the long-liued Hart, the courageous Stag, or the nimble footed Deere: these are the noblest hunters, and they exercise the Noblest game: these by following the Chase, get strength of bodie, a free and vndisquieted minde, magnanimitie of spirit, alacritie of heart, and vnwearisomnesse to breake through the hardest labours: their pleasures are not

Hunting of the Bucke.

insatiable,

insatiable, but are contented to be kept within limits, for these hunt within Parkes inclosed, or within bounded Forrests. The hunting of the Hare teaches seare to be bold, and puts simplicitie to her shifts, that she growes cunning and prouident: the turnings and crosse windings that she makes are embleames of this lifes vncertaintie: when she thinkes she is further from danger, it is at hir heeles, and when it is nearest to her, the hand of safetie defends her. When shee is wearied and hath run her race, she takes her death patiently, therby to teach man to make himselfe ready, when the graue gapes for him. Huntinst of the Hare.

All these kinds of hunting are abroad in the open field, but there is a close Citie hunting, onely within the walles, that puls down Parkes, layes open Forrests, destroyes Chaces, wounds the Deere of the land, and makes such hauocke of the goodliest Heards that (by their wils, who are the rangers,) none should be left aliue but the Rascals. This kinde of hunting is base & ignoble. It is the meanest, yet the most mischieuous, & it is called Ferreting. To behold a chase or two at this, did the light horseman of Hell one day leape into the saddle.

Citie-hunting.

THis Ferret-hunting hath his Seasons as other games haue and is only followed at such a time of yeere, when the Gentry of our kingdome by riots, hauing chased themselues out of the faire reuenowes and large possessions left to them by their ancestors, are forced to hide their heads like Conies, in little caues, and in vnfrequented places: or else being almost windelesse, by running after sensuall pleasures too fiercely, they are glad (for keeping themselues in breath so long as they can) to fall to Ferret-hunting, that is to say, to take vp commodities. What persons follow the game of Ferrethunting.

No warrant can be graunted for a Bucke in this Forrest, but it must passe vnder these fiue hands.

1. He that hunts vp and downe to finde game, is called, the Tumbler.

2. The commodities that are taken vp are called Pursenets.

3. The Citizens that sels them is the Ferret.

The Tragedie of Ferrethunting diuided into fiue acts.

4. They that take vp are the Rabbet-suckers.

5. He vpon whose credit these Rabbet-suckers runne, is called the Warren.

How the warren is made.

AFter a raine Conies vse to come out of their holes, and to sit nibbling on weedes, or any thing in the coole of the euening, and after a reueling, when younger brothers haue spent all or in gaming haue lost all, they sit plotting in their chambers, with necessity, how to be furnished presently with a new supply of money. They would take vp any commoditie whatsoeuer, but their names stand in too many texted letters already in Mercers and Scriueners bookes: vpon a hundred pounds worth of Rosted beefe they could finde in their hearts to venture, for that would away in turning of a hand: but where shall they finde a Butcher, or a Cooke, that will let any man run so much vpon the score for flesh onely? Suppose therefore that foure of such loose-fortuned gallants were tied in one knot, and knewe not how to fasten themselues vpon some wealthy Citizen: At the length it runnes into their heads, that such a young Nouice (who daily serues to fill vp their company) was neuer intangled in any Citie lime-bush: they knowe his present meanes to be good, and those to come to be great: him therefore they lay vpon the Anuill of their wittes, till they haue wrought him like war, for himselfe as well as for them, to doe any thing in wax, or indeed till they haue won him to slide vpon this Ice (because he knowes not the danger) he is easily drawne: for he considers within himselfe that they are all Gentlemen well decended, they haue rich fathers, they weare good cloathes, haue bin gallant spenders, and doe now and then (still) let it flye freely: hee is to venture vpon no more rockes than all they, what then should he feare? he therefore resolues to doe it, and the rather because his owne exhibition runnes lowe, and that there lacke a great many weekes to the Quarter-day, at which time, he shall be refurnished from his father. The match being thus agreed vpon, one of them that has beene an olde Ferret-monger, and knowes all the trickes of such Hunting, seekes out a Tumbler, that is to say, a fellow,

him-

who beates the bush for them till they catch the birds, hee himselfe being contented (as he protests and sweares) onely with a few fethers.

The Tumblers hunting dry-foote.

THis Tumbler being let loose, runnes snuffling vp and downe close to the ground, in the shops either of Mercers, Goldsmiths Drapers, Haberdashers, or of any other Trade, where he thinkes he may meete with a Ferret: and tho vpon his very first course, he can finde his game, yet to make his Gallants more hungry, and to thinke hee wearies himselfe in hunting the more, hee comes to them sweating, and sweating that the Citie Ferrets are so coaped (that is to say, haue their lippes stitched vp close) that he can hardly get them open to so great a sum as fiue hundred pounds, which they desire. This Pearle being chewed downe by the Rabbet-suckers almost kils their hearts, and is worse to them then dabbing on the necks to Commies. They bid him if he cannot fasten his teeth vpon plats, or Cloth, or Silkes, to lay hold on brown Paper or Tobacco, Bartholmew babies, Lute-strings or Bolt-nailes, or two hundred pounds in saint Thomas Onions, and the rest in money: the Onions they could get wenches enough to crie and sell them by the Rope, and what remaines should serue them with Mutton. Vpon this, their Tumbler trots vp and downe againe. And at last lighting on a Citizen that will deale, the names are receiued and deliuered to a Seriuener, who enquiring whether they be good men and true, that are to passe vpon the life & death of fiue hundred pounds, finds that foure of the fiue, are windshaken, and ready to fall into the Lords handes: marrie the fift man is an Oake, and ther's hope that he cannot be hewed downe in haft. Vpon him therefore the Citizen buildes so much as comes to fiue hundred pounds, yet takes in the other foure to make them serue as scaffolding, till the frame bee furnished, and if then it hold, he cares not greatly who takes them downe. In all haste, are the bonds sealed, and the commodities deliuered: And then does the Tumbler fetch his second carreere, and thats this.

The nature of a London Tumbler.

The Tumblers Hunting Counter.

THe wares which they filched for being in the hand of the fiue sharers, doe now more trouble their wits how to turne those wares into ready money, then before they were troubled to turne their credits into wares The tree beeing once more to bee shaken, they know it must loose fruite, and therefore their Factor must barter away their marchandize, tho it be with losse: Abroad into the City he sailes for that purpose, and deales with him that sold, to buy his owne commodities againe for ready money; He will not doe it vnder thirty pound losse in the hundred: other Archers bowes are tryed at the same marke, but all keepe much about ous scantling: backe therefore comes their Carrier with this newes, that no man will disburse so much present money vpon any wares whatsoeuer. Onely he met by good fortune with one friend (and that friend is himselfe) who for 10. l. will procure them a Chapman, marry that Chapman will not buy vnlesse he may haue them at 30. l. losse in the hundred: Fub crie all the sharers, a pox on those Forefurd Curmudgions, giue that fellow your friend 10. l. for his paines, and fetch the rest of the money: within an houre after, it is brought, and powred downe in one heape vpon a tauerne table; where making a goodly shole, as if it could neuer be spent, all of them consult what fee the Tumbler is to haue, for Hunting so well and conclude that lesse then 10. l. they can not giue him, which 10. l. is the first told out. Now let vs cast vp this account: In euery 100. l. is lost 30. which being 5. times 30. l. makes 150. l. That Summe the Ferret puts vp cleere besides his ouer-prising the wares: vnto which 150. l. lost, adde 10 l. more, which the Tumbler gulls them off, and other 10. l. which he hath for his voyage, all which makes 170 l. which deducted from 500. l. there remayneth onely 330. to be deuided amongst fiue, so that euery one of the partners they shall haue but 66. l. yet this they all put vp merily, washing downe their losses with Sacke and Sugar, whereof they drunke that night profoundly: nay it hath beene verily reported that one Gentleman of great hopes tooke vp one Hundredpound in browne Paper, and sould it for fortie pound,

another

another hundred pound in Hobby-horses and sould them for thirty pound, and sixteene pound in Joynts of Mutton and quraters of Lambe ready rosted and sould them for three pound, Hinc Lacrimæ, this was strange but not wonderfull.

How the Warren is spoiled

WHilst this fayre weather lasteth, and that there is any grasse to nibble vpon, These Rabbet-suckers keepe to the Warren wherein they fatned: but the cold day of repayment approching, they retyre deepe into their caues; so that when the Ferret makes account to haue fiue before him in chase, foure of the fiue lie hidden, and are stolne into other grounds. No marueil then if the Ferret grow fierce and teare open his owne iawes, to sucke blood from him that is left: no marueil if he scratch what wooll he can from his backe: the Pursiers that were Set, are all taken vp and carried away. The Warren therefore must be Searched, That must pay for all: ouer that does hee range like a little Lord. Sergeants, Marshals-men, and Baliffes are sent forth, who lie scouting at euery corner, and with terrible pawes haunt euery walke. In conclusion the bird that these Hawkes flie after, is seazd vpon, then are his feathers pluckd, his estate look't into, then are his wings braken, his lands made ouer to a stranger: then must our young Sonne and Heyre pay Fiue hundred pound, (for which he neuer had but 66. pound) or else lie in Prison. To keepe himselfe from which, hee seales to any bond, enters into any statute, mortgageth any Lordship, Does any thing, Sates any thing, yeelds to pay any thing. And these Citie-stormes (which will wet a man, till he haue neuer a dry threed about him, though he be kept neuer so warme) fall not vpon him once or twise: But being a little way in; hee cares not how deepe he wades; the greater his possessions are, the apter he is to take vp and to bee trusted: the more he is trusted, the more he comes in debt, the farther in debt, the neerer to danger. Thus Gentlemen are wrought vpon, thus are they Cheated, thus are they Ferreted, thus are they Vndone.

Faulconers.

Of a new kinde of Hawking, teaching how to catch Birds by Bookes.

Hawking.

HVnting and Hawking are of kin, and therefore it is fit they should keepe company together: both of them are noble games, and Recreations, honest and healthfull, yet they may so be abused that nothing can be more hurtfull. In Hunting, the Game is commonly still before you, or i'th hearing, and within a little compasse: In Hawking, the game flies farre off, and oftentimes out of sight: A Couple of Rookes therefore (that were birds of the last feather) conspired together to leave their nest in the Citie, and to flutter abroad, into the Country: Upon two leane hackneies, were these two Doctor Doddipoles horst, finely suted, that they might carry about them some badge of a Scholler.

The Diuels Ranck-rider, that came from the last Citie Hunting, understanding that two such Light-horsemen were gone a Hawking, posts after and ouer-takes them. After some ordinarie high-way talke, hee begins to question of what profession they were? One of them smiling scornfully in his face, as thinking him to be some Gul, (and indeed such fellowes take all men for Guls, who they thinke to bee beneath them in qualitie) told him they were Faulconers. But the Horse that followed them, seeing no properties, (belonging to a Faulconer) about them, smelt knauerie, tooke them for a payre of mad rascals, and therefore resolued to see at what these Falconers would let flie.

How to cast vp the Lure.

The first Note.

AT last one suddaine, sayes one of them to him, Sir, we haue Sprung a Partridge, and so fare you well: which words came stammering out with the haste that they made, for presently the two Forragers of the Countrie, were vpon the Spur: Plutoes Post seeing this, stood still to watch them, and at length saw them in maine gallop make toward a goodly fayre place, where either some Knight, or some great Gentleman kept; and this goodly house belike was the Partridge which these Falconers had sprung. Hee being loath to loose

looke his share in this Hawking, and having power to transforme himselfe as he listed, came thither as soone as they, but beheld all (which they did) invisible. They both, like two Knights Errant, alighted at the Gate, knocked, and were let in: The one walkes the Hackneyes in an outward Court, as if he had beene but Squire to Sir Dagonet. The other (as boldly as Saint George, when he dard the Dragon at his very Den) marcheth undauntedly up to the Hall, where looking over those poore creatures of the house, that were but the bare Blew-coats (for Aquila non capit Muscas) what should a Falconer meddle with flies? he onely salutes him that in his eye seemes to be a Gentleman-like fellow: Of him he askes for his good Knight, or Sir, and sayes that he is a Gentleman come from London on a businesse, which he must deliver to his owne Worshipfull Hare. Up the staires does brave Mount Dragon ascend; the Knight and he encounter, and with this staffe does he valiantly charge upon him.

How the Birds Caught.

Sir, I am a poore Scholler, and the report of your vertues hath drawne me hither, dauntlesly bold to fixe your worthy name as a Patronage to a poore short discourse, which heere I dedicate (out of my love) to your noble and eternall Memory: this speech he utters bravely.

The Hawking Pamphleter is then bid to put on, whilst his Miscelaine Mæcenas, opens a Booke fayrely apparelled in Vellom, with gilt fillits, and four penny silke ribbon at least, like little Streamers on the top of a Paper-pane Castle, hanging dandling by at the foure corners: the title being superficially surveid, in the next leafe he sees that the Author hee, hath made him one of his Gossips, for the Booke carries his Worships name, and under it stands an Epistle just the length of a Bench-mans grace before dinner, which is long inough for any Booke in conscience, unlesse the writer be unreasonable.

The Knight being told before hand, that this little Sunbeame of Phœbus (shining thus brightly in print) hath his Pitt or Atomy waiting upon him in the outward Court, thankes him for his love and labour, and considering with himselfe, what cost

roll he hath beene at, and how farre he hath ridden to come to him, he knowes that Patrons and Godfathers, are to pay frot and lot alike, and therefore to cherish his young and tender Muse, he gines him foure or five Angels, inuiting him either to stay breakefast, or if the Sunne-dial of the house points towards eleuen, then to tarry dinner.

How the Birds dresst.

BVt the fish being caught (for which our Heliconian Angler threw out his lines) with thankes, and legges, and kissing his owne hand, he parts. So sooner is hee horst, but his Hostler (who all this while walked the iades, and trauels vp and downe with him (like an vndeserving Plaier for halfe a share) askes this question, Strawes or not? Strawes cryes the whole sharer and a halfe, away then replies the first, flie to our nest: this nest is neuer in the same towne but commonly a mile or two off, and it is nothing else but the next Tauerne they come to. But the Village into which they rode being not able to maintaine an Ivybush, an Alehouse was their Inne: where aduancing themselues into the fairest chamber, and bespeaking the best cheere in the towne for dinner, downe they sit, and share before they speake of any thing else: That done, he that ventures vpon all hee meetes, and discharges the paper Bullets, (for to tell truth, the other serues but as a signe, and is meerely no-body) begins to discourse, how he carried himselfe in the action, how he was encountred: how hee stood to his tackling, and how well he came off: hee calles the Knight, a Noble fellow, yet they both hang, and laugh, and sweares they are glad they haue Guld him.

How birds are drest after they be caught.

More arrowes must they shoote of the same length that this first was of, and therefore there is a Trunke full of Trinckets, that is to say, their budget of Bookes is opend againe, to see what leafe they are to turne ouer next, which whilst they are doing, the Ghost that all this space hauntedthem, and heard what they said, hauing excellent skill in the blacke Art, that is to say, in picking of lockes, makes the doore suddenly flie open (which they had closely shut. At his strange entrance they being somewhat agast, began to shuffle away their bookes,

bookes, but he knowing what cards they plaid with all, offred to cut, and turnd vp two knaues by this tricke: my Maisters (quoth he) I know where you haue bin, I knowe what you haue done, I know what you meane to doe, I see now you are Falconers indeed, but by the (and then he swore a damnable oath) vnles you teach me to shoot in this Birding peece, I will raise the Village, send for the Knight whom you boast you haue guld, & so disgrace you for your money I care not.

The two Free-booters seeing themselues smoaked, told their third Brother, he seemed to be a gentleman and a boone companion, they praied him therfore to sit down with silence, and sithence dinner was not yet ready, he should heare all.

This new kind of Hawking (quoth one of them) which you see vs vse can afford no name vnlesse fiue be at it, viz.

1. He that casts vp the Lure is called the Falconer.
2. The Lure that is cast vp in on idle Pamphlet.
3. The Tercel-Gentle that comes to the Lure, is some Knight, or some Gentleman of like qualitie.
4. The Bird that is preied vpon, is Money.
5. He that walkes the horses, and hunts dry-foote is called a Mougrell.

The Falconer and his Spaniell.

The Falconer hauing scraped together certaine small parings of wit, hee first cuts them hansomely in prettie pieces, and of those peeces does he patch vp a booke. This booke he prints at his owne charge, the Mongrell running vp and downe to looke to the workemen, and bearing likewise some part of the cost, (for which hee enters vpon this halfe share.) When it is fully finished, the Falconer and his Mongrell, (or it may bee two Falconers ioyne in one,) but howsoeuer, it is by them deuised what Shire in England it is best to forrage next: that being set downe, the Falconers deale either with a Herauld for a note of all the Knights and Gentlemens names of worth that dwell in that circuite, which they meane to ride, or els by inquiry, get the chiefest of them, printing off so many Epistles as they haue names, the Epistles Dedicatorie being all one, and vary in nothing but in the Titles of their Patrons.

Strange hauking.

Hauing thus furnished themselues, and packed vp their wares, away they trudge, like tinkers, with a budget at one of their backes, or it may be the circle they meane to coniure in, shall not be out of London, especially if it be Terme-time, or when a Parliament is holden (for then they haue choise of sweete-meates to feede vpon.) If a Gentleman seeing one of these bookes Dedicated onely to his name, suspect it to be a bastard, that hath more Fathers besides himselfe, and to try that, does defer the Presenter for a day or two, sending in the meane time (as some haue done) into Paules Church-yard amongst the Stationers to inquire if any such worke be come forth, and if they cannot tell, then to step to the Printers: Yet haue the Falconers a tricke to goe beyond such Hawkes too, for all they flie so hie: and that is this: The bookes lye all at the Printers, but not one line of an Epistle to any of them (those bug-beares lurke in Tenebris) if then the Spy that is sent by his Maister, aske why they haue no Dedications to them, Mounsier Printer tels him, the Author would not venture to adde any to them all, (sauing onely to that which was giuen to his Maister) vntill it was knowne whether he would accept of it or no.

This satisfies the Patron, this fetches money from him, and this Cozens fiue hundred besides. Nay, there be other Bird-catchers, that vse stranger quaile-pipes: you shall haue fellowes, foure or fiue in a countrey, that buying vp any olde Booke (especially a Sermon, or any other matter of Diuinitie) that lies for a Waste-paper, and is cleane forgotten, and a new printed epistle to it, with an Alphabet of letters which they carry about them, being able to print any mans name (for a Dedication) on the sudden, trauell vp and downe most Shires in England, and liue by this Hawking.

Are we not excellent Falconers now (quoth three halfe shares:) excellent villaines, cried the Diuels Deputy: by this the meate (for dinner came smoking in, vpon which they fell most tirannically, yet (for manners sake) offring first, to the Vsher of Belzebub the vpper end of the table, but he fearing they would make a Hawke or a Buzzard of him too, and repent they had ridden him like an Asse, as they had done o-

thers

thers, out a doores he flung with a vengeance as he came.

O sacred Learning! why doest thou suffer thy seuen leaued Tree, to bee plucked by barbarous and most vnhallowed hands? Why is thy beautifull Maiden-body polluted like a Strumpets, and prostituted to beastly and Saluish Ignorance? O thou Base-broode, that make the Muses Harlots, yet say they are your Mothers? You Theeues of Wit, Cheaters of Arte, Traitors of schooles of Learning: murderers of Schollers: More worthy you are, to vndergoe the Romane Furca, like slaues, and to be branded i'th fore-head deeper then they that forge Testaments to vndoe Orphants: Such doe but rob children of goods that may be lost: but you rob Schollers of their fame, which is dearer then life. You are not worth an Inscriue, not worthy to haue your names droppe out of a deseruing pen, you shall onely be executed in Picture, (as they vse to hangle Malefactors in France) and the picture (though it were drawn to be hung vp in another place) shall leaue you impudently arrogant to your selues, and ignominiously ridiculous to after ages: in these colours, are you drawne.

The true Picture of these Falconers.

—There be Fellowes
Of course and common blood; Mechanicke knaues,
Whose wits lye deeper buried then in graues:
And indeede smell more earthy, whose creation
Was but to giue a Boote or Shooe good fashion.
Yet these (sowing by the Apron and the Awle)
Being drunke with their owne wit, cast vp their gall
Onely of Inke: and in patchd, beggerly Rimes,
(As full of fowle corruption, as the Times)
From towne to towne they strowle in soule, as poore
As th' are in clothes: yet these at euery doore,
Their labours Dedicate. But (as at Faires)
Like Pedlers they shew still one sort of wares
Vnto all commers (with some filde oration)
And thus to giue bookes now's an occupation.
One booke hath seuen-score patrons: thus desart
Is cheated of her due: this noble art

Giues Ignorance (that common ſtrumpet) place
Thus the true ſchollers name growes cheap and baſe, &c.

Iacks of the Clock-houſe.

CHAP. IIII.

A new and cunning drawing of money from Gentlemen.

THere is another Fraternitie of wandring Pilgrims, who merrily call themſelues, Iacks of the Clock-houſe, and are very neere allied to the Falconers, that went a Hawking before. The Clarke of Erebus ſet downe their names too in his Tables, with certaine briefe notes of their practiſes: and theſe they are.

The Iacke of a Clock-houſe goes vpon Screws, and his office is to doe nothing but ſtrike: ſo does this noyſe, (for they walke vp and downe like Fidlers) trauaile with Motions, and whatſoeuer their Motions got them is called ſtriking.

Theſe Motions are certaine Collections, or wittie Inuentions, ſometimes of one thing, and then of another (there is a new one now in towne, in praiſe of the Vnion.) And theſe are fayrely written and ingroſſed in Vellum Parchment, or Royall paper, richly adorned with compartiments, and ſet out with letters both in gold, and in partous colours.

This labour being taken, the Maiſter of the Potion hearkens where ſuch a Nobleman, ſuch a Lord, or ſuch a Knight lies, that is liberall, hauing found one to his liking, The Potion (with his Patrons name fairely tended out, in manner of a Dedication,) is preſented before him: he receiues it, and thinking it to be a worke onely vndertaken for his ſake, is bountrous to the giuer, eſteeming him a ſcholler, and knowing that not without great trauaile, he hath drawne ſo many little ſtraggling ſtreames into ſo faire and ſmooth a Riuer: whereas the worke is the labour of ſome other (copied out by ſtealth) by an impudent ignorant fellow, that runs vp and downe with the Tranſcripts, and euery Ale-houſe may haue one of them (hanging in the baſeſt drinking

roome)

roome) if they will be at the charges of writing it out. Thus the liberalitie of a Nobleman, or of a Gentleman is abused: thus learning is brought into scorne and contempt: Thus men are cheated of their bounty, giuing much for that (out of their free mindes) which is common abroad, and put away for base prices. Thus villanie sometimes walkes alone, as if it were giuen to Melancholie, and sometimes knaues tie themselues in a knot, because they may bee more merry, as by a mad sort of Comrades whome I see leaping into the Saddle, anon it will appeare.

Rancke-Riders.

CHAP. V.

The manner of Cozening Inne-keepers Post-masters and Hackney-men.

There is a troope of Horsemen, that run vp and downe the whole Kingdome, they are euer in a gallop, their businesse is weightie, their iourneyes many, their expences great, their Innes euery where, their lands no where: they haue onely a certaine Free-hold called Tyborne, (scituate neere London, and many a faire paire of Gallous in other Countryes besides,) vpon which they liue very porely, till they die, & die for the most part wickedly, because their liues are villanous and desperate. But what race soeuer they run, there they end it, there they set vp their rest, there is their last baite, whither soeuer their iourney lyes And these horsemen haue no other names but Ranke-Riders.

To furnish whome foorth for any iourney, they must haue Riding sutes cut out of these foure peeces.

1 The Inne-keeper or Hackney-man of whome they haue horses, is called, A Colt.

2 Hee that neuer alights from a rich Farmer or countrie Gentleman, till he haue drawne money from him, is called The Snaffle.

3 The money so gotten, is The Ring.

4 He that feedes them with mony is called, The Pronander.

These Ranke-riders (like Butchers to Rumford market) seldome goe without fiue or seuen in a company, and these Careeres they fetch, their purses being warmely lined with some purchase gotten before, and they themselues well booted and spur'd, and in reasonable good outsides, arriue at the fairest Inne they can choose, either in Westminster, the Strand, the Citie, or the Suburbes.

The maner of bridling a cok.

Two of them who haue clothes of purpose to fit the play, carrying the shew of Gentlemen, the other act their parts in blew coates, as they were their Seruingmen, though indeed they be all fellowes. They enter all durted or dusted (according as it shall please the high way to vse them) and the first bridle they put into the Colts mouth (that is to say, the Inne-keepers) is at their comming in to aske aloud if the footeman be gone backe with the horses: tis answered yes. Heere, the Ranke-riders lye three or foure dayes, spending moderately enough, yet abating not a penny of any reckoning to the shew of what house they come: in which space their counterfeit followers learne what Country man the maister of the house is, where the Hostlers and Chamberlaines were borne, and what other Country Gentlemen are guests to the Inne: which lessons being presently gotten by heart, they fall into study with the generall rules of their knauery: and those are, first to giue out, that their Maister is a Gentleman of such and such meanes, in such a shire which shall be sure to stand farre enough from those places (where any of the house, or of other guests were borne,) that he is come to receiue so many hundred pounds vpon land which he hath sold, and that he meanes to Inne there some quarter of a yeere at least.

This Realle money passing for currant through the house, he is more obserued and better attended, is worshiped at euery worde: and the easier to breake and bridle the Colt, his Worship will not sit downe to Dinner or Supper till the Maister of the house bee placed at the vpper ende of the boord by him.

In the middle of Supper, or else very earely in the following morning, comes in a counterfeit footeman, sweatingly

tingly deliuering a message, that such a Knight hath sent for the head-Maister of these Rauke-riders, and that he must be with him by such an houre, the iourney beeing not aboue twelue or fourteene miles. Vpon deliuery of this message, (from so deare and noble a friend) he sweares and chafes, because all his horses are out of Towne, curseth the sending of them backe, offers any mony to haue himselfe; his cozen with him, and his men but reasonably horst. The host being a credulous Asse, suffers them all to get vp vpon him, for he prouides them horses, either of his owne (thinking his Guest to be a man of great account, and being loth to loose him, because he spends well) or else sends out to hyre them of his neighbours paying his word for their forth-comming within a day or two. Vp they get and away gallop our rauk-riders, as farre as the poore Jades can carry them.

The two dayes being ambled out of the world, and perhaps three more after them, yet neither a supply of Horsemen or Foote-men, (as was promised) to bee set eye vpon. The lamentable Inne-keeper (or Hackney-man, if he chance to be Sadled for this iourney too) loose their Colts teeth, and finde that they are made olde arrant Jades: Search, then runnes vp and downe, like a Constable halfe out of his wits (vpon a Shrone-tuesday) and hue and cry followes after, some twelue or foureteene miles off, (round about London) which was the farthest of their iourney as they gaue out. But (Alas!) the horses are at pasture fourescore or a hundred miles from their olde mangers: they were sold at some blinde drunken theeuish faire, (there beeing enow of them in company to saue themselues, by their Foole-booke,) the Seruing-men cast off their blewe coates, and crie, All fellowes: the money is spent vpon Wine, vpon Whores, vpon Fidlers, vpon Fooles, (by whom they will loose nothing) and the tyde being at an ebbe, they are as ready to practise their skill in Horse-manship to hyre Colts to the saddle in that Towne, and to make Nags runne a race of three-score or a hundred miles off from that place, as before they did from London.

Running

Running at the Ring.

THus, so long as Horseflesh can make them fat, they neuer leaue feeding. But when they haue beaten so many high-waies in seuerall countries, that they feare to be ouertaken by Tracers, then (like Souldiers comming from a Breach) they march faire and softly on foote, lying in Garrison, as it were, close in some out townes, till the foule Rumor of their villanies (like a stormy durty winter) be blown ouer: In which time of lurking in the shell, they are not idle neither, but like snailes, they venture abroad, though the Law hath threatned to raine downe neuer so much punishment vpon them: and what doe they? they are not Bees to liue by their owne painfull labors, but Drones that must eate by the sweetnes, and be fed with the earnings of others: This therefore is their worke. They carefully inquire what Gentleman of worth, or what rich Farmers dwell within fiue, sixe or seuen miles of the Fort where they are insconced, (which they may doe without suspition) and hauing got their names, they iugle out themselues in a morning, & each man takes a seuerall path to himselfe: one goes East, one West, one North, and the other South: walking either in boots with wands in their hands, or otherwise, for it is all to one purpose. And note this by the way, that when they trauell thus on foot, they are no more called Ranke-riders, but Trowlers, a proper name giuen to Country Players, that (without Sockes trot from towne to towne vpon the bare hoofe.

Being arriued at the Gate where the Gentlemen, or Farmer dwelleth, he boldly knocks, inquiring for him by name, and steps in to speake with him: the seruant seeing a fashionable person, tels his Maister there is a Gentleman desires to speake with him: the Maister comes and salutes him, but eying him well, saies he does not know him: No Sir, replies the other (with a face bold enough) it may be so, but I pray you Sir, will you walke a turne or two in your Orchard or Garden, I would there conferre: Hauing got him thether, to this tune he plaies vpon him.

How

How the Snaffle is put on.

SIr, I am a Gentleman, borne to better meanes then my present fortunes doe allote me: I serued in the Low, and had command there. But long peace (you know Sir) is the Canker that eates vp Souldiers, and so it hath me. I lie here not farre off in the Country, at mire Inne, where staying vpon the dispatch of some businesse, I am indebted to the house in monies, so that I cannot with the credite of a Gentleman leaue the house till I haue paid them. Make me Sir, so much beholden to your loue, as to lend me fortie or fiftie shillings to beare my horse and my selfe to London, from whence within a day or two, I shall send you many thankes, with a faithfull repaiment of your curtesie.

The honest Gentleman, or the good natur'd Farmer beholding a personable man, fashionably attired and not carrying in outward colours, the face of a ragging knaue, giues credit to his wordes, are sorry that they are not at this present time so well furnished as they could wish, but if a matter of twenty shillings can stead him, hee shall commaund it, because it were pitty any honest Gentleman should for so small a matter miscarry. Happily they meete with some Chap-men that giue their owne asking: but howsoeuer, all is fish that comes to net, they are the most conscionable market folkes that euer rode betweene two paniers, for from fortie they will fall to twenty, from twenty to ten, from ten to fiue: nay these Mountibankes are so base, that they are not ashamed to take two shillings of a plaine husbandman, & sometimes fiue pence (which the other giues simply and honestly) of whom they demanded a whole fifteene.

In this manner doe they digge siluer out of mens purses all the day, and at night meete together at the appointed Randeuous, where all these Snaffles are loosed to their full length, the Rings which that day they haue made, are worne. The Prouander is praised or dispraised, as they find it in goodnes, but it goes downe all, whilst they laugh at all.

And thus doeth a Common-wealth bring vp children, that care not how they discredit her, or vndoe her: who would imagine that Birds so faire in shew, and so sweete in voyce,

should be so dangerous in condition: but Rauens thinke carryon the pay: tiest meate, and villaines esteeme most of that money which is purchast by baseneſſe.

The Vnder-Shrifſe for the County of Cacodeman, knowing into what arreerages theſe Ranke-riders were runne, for horſe-fleſh to his maiſter, (of whom he farmed the office) ſent out his writs to attach them, and ſo narrowly purſued them, that for all they were wel horſt, ſome he ſent poſt to the gallowes, & the reſt to ſeuerall Jayles: After which, making all the haſt he poſſibly could to get to London againe, he was way-laid by an armie of a ſtrong and new-found people.

Moone men.

CHAP. VI.

A diſcouery of a ſtrange wilde people very dangerous to Townes and Country Villages.

A Moone-man, ſignifies in Engliſh, a mad-man, becauſe the Moone hath greateſt domination (aboue any other Planet) ouer the bodies of Franticke perſons. But theſe Moone-men (whoſe Images are now to be carued) are neither abſolutely mad, nor yet perfectly in their wits. Their name they borrow from the Moone, becauſe as the Moone is neuer in one ſhape two nights together, but wanders vp and downe Heauen, like an Anticke, ſo theſe changeable-ſtuffe-companions neuer tarry one day in a place, but are the onely, and the onely baſe Runnagates vpon earth. And as in the Moone there is a man, that neuer ſtirres without a bush of thornes at his backe, ſo theſe Moone-men lie vnder buſhes, and are indeede no better then Hedge-creepers.

They are a people more ſcattered then Jewes, and more hated: beggerly in apparell, barbarous in condition, beaſtly in behauiour, and bloody if they meete aduantage. A man that ſees them would ſweare they had all the yellow Jawndies, or that they were Tawny Moore baſtards, for no red-Baker man carries a face of a more filthy complexion, yet are they not borne ſo, neither hath the Sunne burnt them ſo, but they are painted ſo, yet they are not good painters neither: for they doe not make faces, but marre faces. By a by-name they

are

are called Gipsies, they call themselues Egyptians, others in mockery call them Moone-men.

If they be Egyptians, sure I am they neuer discended from the Tribes of any of those people that came out of the Land of Egypt: Potlomey (King of the Egyptians) I warrant neuer called them his subiects: no nor Pharao before him. Looke what difference there is betweene a ciuill Citizen of Dublin, and a wild Irish Kerne, so much difference there is betweene one of these counterfeit Egyptians, and a true English begger. An English Rogue is iust of the same liuery.

They are commonly an Armie about foure-score strong, yet they neuer march with all their bags and baggages together, but (like Boote-halers) they forrage vp and downe countries, 4, 5. or 6. in a company. As the Switzer has his wench and his Tacke with him when he goes to the warres, so these vagabonds haue their harlots with a number of little children following at their heeles: which young brood of beggers, are sometimes carried (like so many greene geese a-line to a market) in paires of panniers, or in dossers like fresh-fish from Rye that comes on horsebacke, (if they be but infants. But if they can straddle once, then as well the rogues as the he-rogues are horst, seuen or eight vpon one iade, strongly pinioned, and strangely tied together. His order in marching on foote or seruing vpon horse.

One Shire alone and no more is sure still at one time, to haue these Egyptian-lice swarming within it, for like flocks of wilde-geese, they will euermore flye one after another: let them be scattered worse then the quarters of a Traitor are after hees hang'd drawne and quartred, yet they haue a trick (like water cut with a sword) to come together instantly and easily againe: and this is their pollicie, which way soeuer the formost ranke lead, they sticke vp small boughes in seuerall places, to euery village where they passe, which serue as ensignes to waite on the rest.

Their apparell is old, and phantastick, though it be neuer so full of rents; the men weare Scarfes of Callico, or any other base stuffe, hanging their bodies like Morris-dancers, with bells, and other toyes, to intice the countrey people to flocke about them, and to wonder at their fooleries, or rather His furniture.

ranke knaueries. The women as ridiculously attire themselues, and (like one that plaies the rogue on a Stage) weare rags, and patched filthy mantles vppermost, when the vnder garments are handsome and in fashion.

His maner of fight. The battailes these Out-lawes make, are many and very bloody. Whosoeuer fals into their hands neuer escapes aliue, and so cruell they are in these murders, that nothing can satisfie them but the very heart blood of those whom they kill. And who are they (think'e you) that thus goes to the pot? Alasse! Innocent Lambs, Sheep, Calues, Pigges, &c. Poultrie-ware are more churlishly handled by them, then poore prisoners are by keepers in the Counter'th Poultry. A goose comming amongst them learnes to be wise, that he neuer will be Goose any more. The bloody Tragedies of all these, are onely acted by the women, who carrying long Knines or Sheanes vnder their mantles, doe thus play their parts: The Stage is some large Heath: or a Furre-bush Common, farre from any houses: Vpon which casting themselues into a ring, they inclose the murdered, till the Massacre be finished. If any passenger come by, and wondring to see such a coniuring circle kept by Bel-hounds, and demaund what spirits they raise there: one of the Murderers steps to him, poisons him with sweete words, and shifts him off, with this lye that one of the women is falne in labour: but if any mad Hamlet hearing this, smell villanie, and rush in by violence to see what the tawny Diuels are doing, then they excuse the fact, lay the blame on those that are acting, and perhaps (if they see no remedy) deliuer them to an officer, to be had to punishment: but by the way a rescue is surely laid, and very valiantly (though very villanously) doe they fetch them off, and guard them.

The Cabbines where these Land-pyrates lodge in the night, are the Out barnes of Farmers and Husbandmen, (in some poore Village or other) who dare not deny them, for feare they should ere morning haue their thatched houses burning about their eares: in these Barnes, are both their Cookerownes, their supping Parlors, and their Bed-chambers: for there they vse all after a beastly manner, whatsoeuer they purchase after a theeuish fashion: sometimes they eate Venison,

and

and haue Gray-hounds that kill it for them, but if they had not, they are Hounds themselues and are damnable Hunters after flesh: Which appeares by their vgly faced queanes that follow them, with whom in theſe barnes they lye, as Swine doe together in Dogſties.

Theſe Barnes are the beds of Inceſts, Whoredomes, Adulteries, and of all other black and deadly damned Impieties; here growes the curſed Tree of baſtardy, that is ſo fruitfull: here are written the Books of all Blaſphemies, Swearings and Curſes, that are ſo dreadfull to be read. Yet the ſimple country-people will come running out of their houſes to gaze vpon them, whilſt in the meane time one ſteales into the next Roome, and brings away whatſoeuer he can lay hold on. Vpon dayes of paſtime and liberty, they ſpred themſelues in ſmall companies amongſt the villages: and when yong maides and batchelers (yea ſometimes olde doting fooles, that ſhould be beaten to this world of villanies, and for warne others) doe flocke about them, they then profeſſe ſkill in Palmeſtry, and (forſooth) can tell Fortunes, which for the moſt-part are infallibly true, by reaſon that they worke vpon rules which are grounded vpon certaintie: for one of them will tell you that you ſhall ſhortly haue ſome euill lucke fall vpon you, and within halfe an houre after you ſhal haue your pocket pick'd, or your purſe cut. Theſe are thoſe Egyptian Graſſhoppers that eate vp the fruites of the Earth, and deſtroy the poore corne fields: for weeps whoſe ſwarmes out of this kingdome, there are no other meanes but the ſharpeneſſe of the moſt infamous and baſeſt kinds of puniſhment. For if the vgly body of this Monſter bee ſuffered to growe and fatten it ſelfe with miſchiefes and diſorder, it will haue a necke ſo ſinewy and ſo brawny, that the arme of the Lawe will haue much adoe to ſtrike off the Head, ſithence euery day the members of it increaſe, and it gathers new ioynts and new forces, by Priggers, Anglers, Cheators, Morts, Peamous Waughters (that haue taken ſome by-blowes, & to auoide ſhame, fall into their ſins) and other Seruants, both men and maides, that haue beene pilferers, with all the reſt of that Damned Regiment, marching together in the firſt Armie of the Bel-man,

His qualities whilſt hee lies intrenched.

What peeces of deſperate ſeruice he ventures vpon.

who running away from their owne Colours (which are bad enough) serue vnder these, being the worst. Lucifers Lausprizado that stood aloose to behold the Musterings of these Hell hounds tooke delight to see them Double their Fyles so nimbly, but held it no policie to come neare them (for the Diuell himselfe durst scarse haue done that.) Away therefore he gallops, knowing that at one time or other they would all come to fetch their pay in Hell.

The infection of the Suburbs.

CHAP. VII.

THe Infernal Promoter being wearied with riding vp and downe the Country, was glad when he had gotten the Citie ouer his head, but the Citie being not able to hold him within the freedome, because he was a forrenner, the gates were set wide open for him to passe through, and into the Suburbs he went. And what saw he there? More Alehouses then there are Tauernes in al Spaine and France Are they so dry in the Suburbs? Yes, pockily dry. What saw he besides?

He saw the doores of notorious Carted Bawdes, (like Hell gates) stand night and day wide open, with a paire of Harlots in Taffata gownes (like two painted posts) garnishing out those doores, being better to the house then a double signe: when the doore of a poore Artificer (if his child had died but with one Token of death about him) was close ram'd vp and Guarded for feare others should haue beene infected: Yet the plague that a whore-house layes vpon the Citie is worse, yet is laughed at: if not laughed at, yet not looked into, or if looked into, Winked at.

The Tradesman hauing his house locked vp, looseth his customers, is put from worke & vndone: whilst in the meane time the strumpet is set on worke and maintained (perhaps) by those that vndoe the other: giue thankes O wide mouth'd Hell! laugh Lucifer at this, dance for ioy all you Diuels.

Belzebub keepes the Register Booke, of all the Bawdes, Panders and Curtizans: and he knowes that these Suburb sinners haue no landes to liue vpon but their legges: euery

Prentice

Prentice passing by them, can say, there sits a Whore: Without putting them to their booke, they will sweare so much themselues: if so, are not Constables, Church-wardens, Bayliffes, Beadels, other Officers, Pillars and pillowes to all the villanies, that are by these committed? Are they not parcell-Bawdes to winke at such damned abuses, considering they haue whippes in their owne hands, and may draw blood if they please? Is not the Land-lord of such rents the Grand Bawde? and the Doore-keeping mistresse of such a house of sinne, but his vnder Bawd? sithence he takes twenty pounds rent euery yeere, for a vaulting-schoole (which from no Artificer liuing by the hardnesse of the hand could be worth fiue pound.) And that twenty pound rent, hee knowes must be prest out of petticoats:) his money smels of sinne, the very siluer lookes pale, because it was earned by lust.

How happy therfore were Cities if they had no Suburbs, sithence they serue but as caues, where monsters are bred vp to deuoure the Cities themselues? Would the Diuell hire a villaine to spill blood? there he shall finde him. One to blaspheme: there he hath choise. A Pandar that would court a Patron at her prayers? he is there. A Cheator that would turne his owne father a begging? He is there too: A harlot that would murder her new borne infant? She lies-in there.

What a wretched wombe hath a strumpet, which being (for the most part barren of Children, is notwithstanding the onely Bed that breeds vp these Serpents? vpon that one stalke grow all these mischiefes, Shee is the Cockatrice that hatcheth all these Egges of euils. When the Diuel takes the Anatomy of all damnable sinnes, he lookes onely vpon her body. When she dies, he sits as her Coroner. When her soule comes to hell, all shunne that there, as they flie from a body strucke with the plague. There she hath her doore-keeper, and shee her selfe is the Diuels chamber-maide. And yet for all this, that shee's so dangerous and detestable, when she hath croak'd like a Rauen on the Eues, then comes shee into the house like a Doue. When her villanies (like the mote about a Castle) are rancke, and thicke, and muddy, with standing long together, then (to purge her selfe, is she driuen out of the-

the Suburbs (as though her corruption were there left behind her) and (as a cleare streame) is let into the Citie.

What armour a harlot weares comming out of the Suburbs to besiege the Citie within the wals.

VPon what perch then does she sit: what part plaies she then? onely the Puritane. If before she ruffled in silkes, now is she more ciuilly attired then a Midwife. If before she swaggered in Tauerns, now with the Snails, shee stirreth not out of doores And where must her lodging be taken vp, but in the house of some Citizen, whose knowne reputation she borrowes (or rather steales,) putting it on as a cloake to couer her deformities. Yet euen in that, hath she an Art too, for she shall be of such a profession, that all comners may enter, without the danger of any eyes to watch them. As for example, she will lie at some Scriueners house, and so vnder the colour of comming to haue a Bond made, shee her selfe may write *Nouerint vniuersi*. And though the Law threaten to hit her neuer so often, yet hath she subtile defences to ward off the blowes. For, if Gallants haunt the house, then spreds she these colours: shee is a Captaine, or a Lieutenants wife in the Low-countries, and they come with Letters, from the souldier her husband. If Marchants resort to her, then hoists she vp the sailes, she is wife to the Maister of a Ship, & they bring newes that her husband put in at the Straites, or at Venice, at Aleppo, Alexandria, or Scanderoon, &c. If shopkeepers come to her, with what doe you lacke, in their mouthes, then she takes vp such and such commodities, to send them to Rye, to Bristow, to Yorke, &c. where her husband dwels. But if the streame of her fortunes runne low, and that none but Apron-men lauch forth there, then keepes she a politicke sempsters shop or she starches them.

Perhaps shee is so polliticke, that none shall be noted to board her: if so, then shee sailes vpon these points of the compasse, so soone as euer shee is rig'd, and all her furniture on, forth shee launcheth into those streetes that are most frequented: where the first man that she meetes of her acquaintance, shall (without much pulling) get her into a Tauerne: out of

him

him she kisses a breakefast and then leaues him: the next she meetes, does vpon as easie pullies, draw her to a Tauerne againe, out of him she cogs a dinner, and then leaues him: the third man, squires her to a play, which being ended, and the wine offered and taken (for she's no Recusant, to refuse any thing) him she leaues too: and being set vpon by a fourth, him she answeres at his owne weapon, sups with him, and drinkes Vpsie Freeze, till the clocke steiking Twelue, and the Drawers being drowzy away they march arme in arme, being at euery foot step fearefull to be set vpon by the Band of Halberdiers, that lye scowting in rug-gownes to cut off such midnight stragglers. But the word being giuen, and who goes there, with come before the Constable. being shot at them, they vaile presently and come, shee taking vpon her to answere all the Bil-men and their Leader. Betweene whom and her suppose you heare this sleepy Dialogue, where haue you bin so late? at supper forsooth with my Vncle, here (if he be well bearded) or with my brother (if the haire be but budding forth) and he is bringing me home. Are you married? yes forsooth: what is your husband? such a Noble-mans man, or such a Iustices Clarke: (And then names some Alderman of London, to whom shee perswades her selfe, one or other of the bench of browne billes are beholding:) where lye you? At such a mans house: *Sic tenues euanescit in Auras:* and thus by stopping the Constables mouth with Sugar-plummes (that is to say,) whilst shee poisons him with sweete wordes, the punke vanisheth. O Lanthorne and Candle-light, how art thou made a blind Asse? because thou hast but one eye to see withall: Be not so guld, be not so dull in vnderstanding: doe thou but followe aloofe those two tame Pigeons, and thou shalt find, that her new Vncle lies by it all that night, to make his kins-woman one of mine Aunts: or if shee be not in trauell all night, they spend some halfe an houre together: but what doe they? marry, they doe that which the Constable should haue done for them both in the streetes, that is to say, commit, commit.

You Gaurdians ouer so great a Princesse as the eldest Daughter to King Brutus: you twice twelue Fathers and

Gouernours ouer the Noblest Citie, why are you so carefull to plant trees to beautifie your outward walkes, yet suffer the goodliest garden (within) to be ouer-runne with stinking weedes? You are the pruning knives that should lop off such idle, such vnprofitable, and such destroying branches from the Vine: The beames of your authoritie should purge the ayre of such infection: your breath of Iustice should scatter those foggy vapours, and driue them out of your gates, as chaffe tossed abroad by the winds.

But stay: is our walking spirit become an Orator to perswade? no: but the Bel-man of London, with whom hee met in this perambulation of his, and to whom he betraied himselfe, and opened his very bosome, (as hereafter you shall heare,) is bold to take vpon him that speakers office.

Of Cinglers.

CHAP. VIII.

Of the knauery of Horse-Coursers in Smith-field, discouered.

AT the ende of fierce battailes, the onely Randenoux for faine souldiers to retire vnto, is an Hospitall: and at the end of a long Progresse, the onely ground for a tired Iade to runne in, is some blind country faire, where he may be sure to bee solde. To these markets of vnwholesome Horse-flesh, (like so many Kites to feede vpon Carrion) doe all the horse-coursers (that roost about the Citie) flie one after another. And whereas in buying all other commodities, men striue to haue the best, how great soeuer the price be, onely the Horse-courser is of a baser minde, for the worst Horse-flesh (so it be cheape) does best goe downe with him. He cares for nothing but a faire outside, and a handsome shape (like those that hire Whores,) though there be an hundred diseases within: he (as the other) ventures vpon them all.

The first lesson therefore that a Horse-courser takes out, when he comes to one of these markets, is to make choyce of such Nags, Geldings or Mares, especially, as are fat, faire, and well fauord to the eye: and because men delight to behold beauti-

beautifull colours, are more delicate (euen in beasts) then others are, he will so neare as he can, bargaine for those horses that haue the daintiest complexion: as the Silke-white, the Gray, the Dapple Gray, the Cole blacke with his proper marks (as the white star in the fore-head, the white heele, &c.) or the bright Bay, with the like proper markes also. And the goodlier proportion the beast carries, or the fairer marks or colour that he beares, are, or ought to be watch-words as it were to him that afterwards buyes him of the horse courser, that he be not coozened with an ouer-price for a bad penny-worth, because such horses (belonging for the most part to Gentlemen) are seldome or neuer sold away, but vpon some foule quality, or some incurable disease, which the beast is falne into. The best colours are therefore the best cloakes to hide those faults that most disfigure a Horse: and next vnto colour: his pace doth oftentimes deceiue and goe beyond a very quicke iudgement.

Some of these Horse-hunters, are as nimble knaues in finding out the infirmities of a Jade, as a Barber is in drawing of teeth: and albeit (without casting his water) he does more readily reckon vp all the Aches, Cramps, Cricks, and whatsoeuer disease else lies in his bones: and for those diseases seems vtterly to dislike him, yet if he by looking vpon the Hyall within his mouth, he finde that his yeares haue struck but fiue, sixe, or seauen: and that he proues but young, or that his diseases are but newly growing vpon him, if they be outward, or haue but haire and skin to hide them, if they be inward, let him sweare neuer so damnably, that it is but a Jade, yet he will be sure to fasten vpon him.

So then, a Horse-courser to the Merchant, (that out of his sound iudgement buyes the fairest, the best-bred, and the nablest horses, selling them againe for breede or seruice, with plainnesse and honestie,) is as the Creator to the faire Gamster: he is indeede a meere Jadish Monopolitane, and deales for none but tired, tainted, dull and diseased horses. By which meanes, if his picture be drawn to the life, you shall find euery Horse-courser for the most part to be in qualitie a coozener, by profession a Bungus, by his cunning a Barber, in faires a hag-

The picture of a Horse-courser.

ling Chapman, in the Citie a cogging dissembler, & in Smithfield a common forswoorne villaine. He will sweare any thing, but the faster hee sweares, the more danger 'tis to beleeue him: In one forenoone, and in selling a Jade not worth fiue Nobles, will he forsweare himselfe fifteene times, and that forswearing too, shall be by Equiuocation. As for example, if an ignorant Chapman comming to beate the price, say to the Horse-courser your Nagge is very olde, or thus many yeeres old, and reckon ten or twelue: he claps his hand presently on the buttocke of the beast, and prayes hee may bee damn'd if the Horse be not vnder fiue, meaning that the horse is not vnder fiue yeeres of age, but that he stands vnder fiue of his fingers, when his hand is clap'd vpon him. These Horse-coursers are called Iynglers, and these Iynglers hauing laide out their money on a company of Jades, at some drunken faire vp to London they driue them, and vpon the Market day into Smithfield brauely come they prauncing. But least their Jades should shewe too many horse trickes in Smithfield, before so great an Audience as commonly resort thither, their Maisters doe therefore Schoole them at home after this maner.

How a Horse-courser workes vpon a Jade in his owne Stable, to make him serviceable for a couzening Race in Smithfield.

How a horse courser may couzen his chapman with a horse that hath the Glanders.

THe Glanders in a horse is so filthy a disease that he who is troubled with it can neuer keepe his nose cleane: so that when such a foule-nosed Jade happens to serue a Horse-courser, he hath more strange pills, (then a Pothecary makes) for the purging of his head, hee knowes that a horse with such a qualitie, is but a beastly companion to trauell vpon the high way with any Gentleman.

Albeit therefore, that the Glanders haue played with his Nose so long, that hee knowes not how to mend himselfe, but that disease being suffered to runne vpon him many yeeres together is growne inuincible, yet hath our Jugling Mountebanke Smithfield rider, a tricke to cure him, fiue or sixe wayes: and this is one of them.

In the very morning when he is to be rifled away amongſt the Gamſters in Smithfield, before hee thruſt his head out of his Maiſters Stable, the Horſe-courſer tickles his noſe (not with a Pipe of Tobacco) but with a good quantitie of the beſt Neezing powder that can be gotten: which, with a quill being blowne vp into the Noſtrils, to make it worke the better, hee ſtands poaking there vp and downe with two long feathers plucked from the wing of a Gooſe, they being dipt in the iuyce of Garlicke, or in any ſtrong oyle, and thruſt vp to the very top of his head ſo farre as poſſibly they can reach, to make the poore dumbe beaſt auoide the filth from his noſtrils, which hee will doe in great aboundance: this beeing done, he comes to him with a new medicine for a ſicke horſe, and mingling the iuyce of bruſed Garlicke, ſharpe byting Muſtard, and ſtrong Ale together, into both the noſtrils (with a Horne) is powred a good quantitie of this filthy Broth, which by the hand being held in by ſtopping the noſtrils cloſe together, at length with a little neezing more, his noſe will bee cleaner then his Maiſters the Horſe-courſer, and the filth bee ſo artificially ſtop'd, that for eight or ten houres a Iade will hold vp his head with the proudeſt Gelding that gallops ſcornefully by him, and neuer haue neede of wiping.

This is one of the Comedies, a Common Horſecourſer playes by himſelfe at home, but if when he comes to acte the ſecond part abroad, you would diſgrace him, and haue him hiſſed at for not playing the Knaue well, then handle him thus: If you ſuſpect that the Iagge which hee would Iade you with, be troubled with that or any other ſuch like diſeaſe, gripe him hard about the weſand pipe, cloſe toward the roote of the tongue, and holding him there ſo long and ſo forcibly, that he cough twice or thrice, if then (after you let goe your hold) his chappes beginne to walke, as if hee were chewing downe a horſe-loafe, ſhake hands with olde Mounſier Caualiero Horſe-courſer, but clap no bargaine vpon it, for his Iade is as full of infirmitie, as the Maiſter of Villanie.

Other Gambals that Horse-coursers practise vpon Foundred. Horses, old Iades, &c.

SMithfield is the Stage vpon which the Mountibanke English Horse-courser aduancing his banner, defies any diſgrace that dares touch his Pyzancer: inſomuch that if a Horſe be ſo olde, as that foure legges can but carry him, yet ſhall he beare the markes of an Nag not aboue ſixe or ſeauen yeeres of age: and that counterfeit badge of youth, he weares thus: the Horſe-courſer with a ſmall round yron made very hot, burnes two blacke holes in the top of the two outmoſt teeth of each ſide, the outſide of the horſe mouth vpon the nether teeth, and ſo likewiſe of the teeth of the vpper chap, which ſtand oppoſite to the nether, the qualitie of which markes, is to ſhew that a horſe is but young: but if the Iade be ſo olde, that thoſe teeth are dropt out of his head, then is there a trick ſtill to be fumbling about his old chaps, and in that ſtroaking his chin, to pricke his lippes cloſely with a pin, or a naile, till they be ſo tender, that albeit hee were a giuen horſe, none could be ſuffered to looke him in the mouth: (which is one of the beſt Calenders to tell his age) but a reaſonable ſighted eye without helpe of ſpectacles) may eaſily diſcouer this iugling, becauſe it is groſſe and common.

If now a horſe (hauing beene a ſore Traueller) happen by falling into a cold ſtreate to be foundred, ſo that (as if he were drunke, or had the ſtaggers) he can ſcarſe ſtand on his legges, then will his maiſter, before he enter into the liſts of the fielde againſt all commers, put him into a villanous chafing, by ryding him vp and downe a quarter, or halfe an houre, till his limbes be throughly heated, and this he does, becauſe ſo long as he can diſcharge that falſe fire, or that (being ſo collerickly hot) hee tramples onely vpon ſoft ground, a very cunning Horſeman ſhall hardly finde where his ſhoe wrings him, or that he is Foundred. And (to blind the eyes of the Chap-man) the Horſe-courſer will be euer tickling of him with his wand becauſe hee may not by ſtanding ſtill like an Aſſe, ſhewe of what houſe he comes.

If a Horſe come into the fielde (like a lame ſouldier) halting, he has not Crutches made for him, as the ſouldier hath, but

but because you shall thinke the Horses shoo-maker hath serued him like a Jade, by not fitting his foote well, the shooe shall be taken off purposely from that foote which halts, as though it had ben lost by chance: and to proue this, witnesses shall come in, if at last twenty or thirty damnable oathes can be taken, that the want of the Shooe is onely the cause of his halting. But if a Horse cannot be lusty at legs, by reason that either his hoofes be not good, or that there be Splents, or any other Eye-sore about the nether ioynt, the Horse-courser vses him then as Cheating Swaggerers handle Nouices, what they cannot win by Dice, they will haue by foule play: and in that foule maner, deales he with the poore horse, riding him vp and downe in the thickest and the durtiest places, till that durt, like a ruffled boote drawne vpon an ill fauour'd gowty legge, couer the Jades infirmitie from the eye of the buyer.

How a Horse-courser makes a Iade that has no stomack, to eat Lamb-pye.

ALbeit Lamb-pye be good meat vpon a table, yet it is so offensiue to a Horses stomack, that he had rather be fed a moneth together with mustie oates, then to tast it: Yet are not all Horses bidden to this Lamb-pye Breakefasts, but onely such as are dieted with no other meate: and those are Dull, Blockish, Sullen, and heauy foted Jades. whensoeuer therefore a Horse-courser hath such a dead commoditie, as a Lumpish slow Iade, that goes more heauy then a Cow when shee trots, and that neither by a sharpe bit, nor a tickling spurre hee can put him out of his lazie and dogged pace, what does he with him then? Onely he giues him Lamb-pye. That is to say, euery morning when the Horse-courser comes into the Stable, he takes vp a tough round cudgell, and neuer leaues fencing with his quarter-staffe at the poore Horses sides and buttocks, till with blowes he hath made them so tender, that the very shaking of a bough will bee able to make the horse ready to runne out of his wits. And to keepe the horse still in this mad mode, because he shall not forget his lesson, his maister will neuer come neere him, but hee will haue a fling at him: If he doe but touch him, he strikes him: if he speakes to

him,

him, there is but a word and a blow: if he doe but looke vpon him, the horſe flings and takes on, as though he would breake through the walles, or had beene a Horſe bred vp in Bedlam amongſt mad folkes. Hauing thus gotten this hard leſſon by heart, forth comes he into Smithfield to repeate it, where the Rider ſhall no ſooner leape into the ſaddle, but the Horſecourſer giuing the Jade (that is halfe ſcarred out of his wits already) three or foure goods bangs, away flies Bucephalus as if young Alexander were vpon his backe, no ground can hold him, no bridle raine him in, he gallops away as if the Diuell had hired him of ſome Hackney man, and ſcuds through thick and thin, as if crackers had hung at his heeles. If his taile play the wag, and happen to whiſke vp and down (which is a ſigne that he does his feats of Actiuitie, like a Tumblers prentice) by compulſion & without taking pleaſure in them, then ſhall you ſee the Horſe-courſer lay about him like a threſher, til with blowes he make him carry his taile to his buttocks: which in a Horſe (contrary to the nature of a Dog) is an argument that he hath mettell in him and ſpirit, as in the other it is the note of cowardiſe.

Theſe and ſuch other baſe iuglings are put in practiſe, by the Horſe-courſer; in this manner comes hee arm'd into the field: with ſuch bad and deceitfull commodities, does he furniſh the markets. Neither ſteps he vpon the Diuels Stage alone, but others are likewiſe Actors in the ſelfe ſame Scene, and ſharers with him for no ſooner ſhall money be offred for a Horſe, but preſently one Snake thruſts out his head, and ſtings the buyer with falſe praiſes of the horſes goodnes: An other throwes out his poiſoned hooke, and whiſpers in the chapmans eare, that vpon his knowledge ſo much, or ſo much hath been offred by foure or fiue, and would not be taken: and of theſe Rauens there be ſundry nests, but all of them as black in ſoule as the Horſe-courſer (with whom they are poked) is in conſcience. This Regiment of Horſemen, is therefore diuided into foure Squadrons, (viz.

1. When Horſe-courſers trauell to countrey Faires, they are called Iynglers.

2. When they haue the leading of the Horſe, and ſerue in Smithfield, they are Drouers.

3. They

3. They that stand by and comp-catch the Chapman, either with Out-biddings, false praises, &c. are called Goads.

4. The boyes, striplings, &c. that haue the riding of the Iades vp and downe, are called Skip-iackes.

Iacke in a Boxe.

CHAP. IX.

Of a new kinde of Cheating, teaching how to change gold into Silver, vnto which is added a Map, by which a man may learne how to trauell all ouer England, and haue his charges borne.

HOw many Trees of Euill are growing in this countrey, how tall they are, how mellow is their fruit, & how greedily gathered, so much ground doe they take vp, and so thickly doe they stand together, that it seemeth a kingdome can bring forth no more of their nature, yes yes: there are not halfe so many riuers in Hell, in which a soule may saile to damnation, as there are blacke streames of Mischiefe and Villanie, (besides all those which in our now two voyages wee haue ventured so many leagues vp, for discouery) in which thousands of people are continually swimming, and euery minute in danger vtterly to be cast away.

Abuses of Race-running glanced at.

The Horse-courser of Hell, after he had durtied himselfe with riding vp and downe Smithfield, and hauing his beast vnder him, gallopped away amaine to behold a race of fiue miles by a couple of Running-Horses, vpon whose swiftnesse great summes of money were laide in wagers. In which Schoole of Horse-manship (wherein for the most part none but Gallants are the Students) hee construed but strange Lectures of Abuses: hee could make large Comments vpon those that are the Runners of those Races, and could teach others how to lose forty, or fifty pound politickly in the forenoone, and in the after-noone (with the selfe-same Gelding) to winne a thousand markes in fiue or sixe miles riding. He could tell how Gentlemen are fetched in and made younger brothers, and how your new Knight comes to be a Couzen of this Race. He could draw the true pictures of some fellowes,

that dyet these Running-horses: who for a bribe of forty shillings can by a false Dye, make their owne Maisters loose a hundred pound a race. Be could the we more crafty Foxes in this wilde-goose clase, then there are white Foxes in Russia, and more strange Horse-trickes plaide by such Riders, then Bankes his curtal did euer practise (whose gambals of the two were the honester.)

But because this sort of Birds haue many feat'hers to lose before they can feele any cold, he suffers them to make their owne flight, knowing that prodigals doe but iest at the stripes which other mens rods giue them, and neuer complaine of smarting till they be whip'd with their owne.

In euery corner did he finde Serpents ingendering: vnder euery roofe some impietie or other lay breeding: but at last perceiuing, that the most part of men were by the sorcerie of their owne diuillish conditions, transformed into Wolues, and being so changed were more brutish and bloody then these that were Wolues by nature: his spleene leaped against his ribs with laghter, & in the height of that ioy, resolued to write the villanies of the world in Folio, & to dedicate them in priuate to his Lord & Maister, because he knew him to be an open handed patron, albeit he was no great louer of Schollers.

But hauing begun one picture of a certaine strange Beast, (called Iacke in a Boxe) that onely (because the Citie had giuen money already to see it) he finished: and in these colours was Iacke in a Boxe drawne. It hath the head of a man, (the face well bearded) the eyes of a Hawke, the tongue of a Lapwing, which saies heere it is, when the nest is a good way off: it hath the stomacke of an Estrich, and can digest siluer, as easily as that bird doth yron. It hath the pawes of a Beare in stead of handes, for whatsoeuer it fastneth vpon it holds: from the middle downe wards, it is made like a Grayhound, and is so swift of foote, that if it once get the start of you, a whole Kennell of Hounds cannot ouer take it. It loues to hunt byp-foote, and can Sent a Traine in ro ground so well as the Citie, and yet not in all places of the Citie. Lythe is best in Senting betweene Ludgate and Temple-barre: & it is thought that his next hunting shall be betweene Lumbard-street, and the

Iacke in a Boxe described.

the Gold-Smiths Row in Cheapeside. Thus much for his outward parts, now you shall haue him vnrip'd, & see his inward.

This Iacke in a Boxe, or this Diuell in mans shape, wearing (like a player on a stage, good clothes on his back) comes to a Gold-smiths Stall, to a Drapers, a Haberdashers, or into any other shop, where he knowes good store of siluer faces are to bee seene. And there drawing forth a faire new bore, hammered all out of Siluer Plate, he opens it, and powres forth twentie or forty Twenty-shillings-peeces in new Gold. To which heape of worldly temptation, thus much he addes in words, that either he himselfe, or such a Gentleman (to whom he belongs) hath an occasion for foure or fiue daies to vse forty pound. But because he is very shortly, (nay he knowes not how suddenly) to trauaile to Venice, to Ierusalem or so, and would not willingly be disfurnished of Gold, hee doeth therefore request the Citizen to lend (vpon those Fortie Twentie-shillings-peeces) so much in white money) but for foure, fiue, or sixe dayes at most) and for his good will, he shall receiue any reasonable satisfaction. The Citizen (knowing the pawne to be better then a Bond) powred downe forty pound in siluer: the other drawes it, and hauing so much gold in hostage, marcheth away with Bag and Baggage. His exercise.

Fiue dayes being expired, Iacke in a Boxe (according to his bargaine) being a man of his word, comes againe to the shop, or stall, (at which he angles for fresh Fish) and there casting out his line with the siluer hooke, that is to say powring out the forty pound which he borrowed. The Citizen sends in, or steps himselfe for the Boxe with the Golden Diuell in it: it is opened, and the Army of Angels being mustred together, they are all found to be there. The Box is shut againe and set on the stall whilst the Citizen is telling of his money: But whilst this Musicke is sounding, Iacke in a Boxe acts his part in a dumbe shew thus; he shifts out of his fingers another Boxe of the same mettall and making, that the former beares, which second Boxe is filled onely with shillings and being poized in the hand, shall seeme to carry the weight of the former, and is clap'd downe in place of the first. The Citizen in the meane time (whilst this Pit-fall is made for him)

telling the forty pounds, milleth thirtie or forty shillings in the whole summe, at which the Iacke in a Box starting backe (as if it were a matter strange vnto him) at last making a gathering within himselfe for his wits) he remembers, he saies, that he laid by so much money as is wanting (of the forty pounds) to dispatch some businesse or other, and forgot to put it into the bag againe; notwithstanding, he intreats the Citizen to keepe his Gold still, he will take the white money home to fetch the rest, and make vp the Summe, his absence shall not be aboue an houre or two: before which time he shal be sure to heare of him, and with this the litle Diuel banisheth carrying that away with him, which in the end will send him to the Gallowes, (that is to say, his owne Gold) and forty pound besides of the Shop-keepers, which he borrowed, the other being glad to take forty shillings for the whol debt, and yet is soundly hort for his labour.

This Iacke in a Boxe, is yet but a Chicken, and hath laid very few Egges, if the Hangman doe not spoyle it with treading, it will proue an excellent Hen of the Game. It is a knot of Chetors but newly tyed, they are not yet a company. They flye not like Wilde Geese (in flockes) but like Bites (single) as loath that any should share in their prey. They haue two or three names, (yet they are no Romanes, but errant rogues) for sometimes they call themselues Iacke in a Boxe, but now that their infantry growes strong, and that in it is knowne abroad, that they carry the Philosophers stone about them, and are able of forty shillings to make forty pound, they therefore vse a dead March, and the better to cloake their villanies, doe put on these Masking suites.

1. This art or sleight of changing gold into siluer, is called Trimming.

2. They that practise it, terme themselues Sheepeshearers.

3. The Gold which they bring to the Citizen, is called Iasons Fleece.

4. The Siluer which they picke vp by this wandring, is White-wooll.

5. They that are Cheated by Iacke in a Box, are called Bleaters.

Oh Fléete-ſtreete, Fléete-ſtreete! how haſt thou beene trimd, waſhed, ſhauen and Polde, by theſe were and damnable Barbers? how often haſt thou met with theſe Sheep-ſhearers? how many warme fleeces of wooll haue they pulled frõ thy backe, yet if thy Bleating can make the flocks that graze neere vnto thee, and round about thee, to lift vp their eies, and to ſhunne ſuch Wolues and foxes, when they are approching, or to haue them worried to death before they ſucke the blood of others, thy miſfortunes are the leſſe, becauſe thy neighbours by them ſhall be warned from danger.

Many of thy Gallants (O Fleete-ſtreete) haue ſpent hundreds of pounds in thy preſence, and yet neuer were ſo much as drunke for it: but for euery fortie pound that thou layeſt out in this Indian cõmoditie (of Gold) thou haſt a Siluer Box beſtowed vpon thee, to carry thy Tobacco in, becauſe thou haſt euer loued that coſtly and Gentlemanlike Smoke. Iacke in a Box hath thus plaid his part. There is yet another Actor to ſtep vpon the Stage, and he ſéemes to haue good ſkill in Coſmography, for he holds in his hand a Map, wherein hee hath laide downe a number of Shires in England, and with ſmall prickes hath beaten out a path, teaching how a man may eaſily, (though not very honeſtly) trauell from Country, to Country, and haue his charges borne; and thus it is. How to trauaile without charges

He that vndertakes this ſtrange iourney, layes his firſt plot how to be turned into a Braue man, which he findes, can be done by none better then by a truſty Tailor: working therefore hard with him, till his ſuite be granted. Out of the Citie, being mounted on a good gelding, he rides, vpon his owne bare credit, not caring whether he trauell to meete the Sunne at his Riſing, or at his going downe. He knowes his Kitchin ſmokes in euery Countrie, and his table is couered in euery Shire. For when he comes within a mile of the towne, where he meanes to catch Quailes, ſetting Spurres to his Horſe, away he gallops, with his cloake off (for in theſe Beſeidgings of Townes he goes not armed with any) his Hat thruſt into his Hoſe, as if it were loſt, and onely an emptie paire of Hangers by his ſide, to ſhew that he had beene diſarmed. And you muſt note, that this Hot-ſpur does neuer ſet

vpon any places but onely such, where he knowes (by intelligence) there are store of Gentlemen, or wealthy Farmers at the least. Amongst whom when he is come, he tels with distracted lookes, and a voyce, almost breathlesse, how many villaines set vpon him, what gold and siluer they tooke from him, what woods they are fled into, from what part of England he is come to what place he is going, how farre hee is from home, how far from his iournies end, or from any Gentleman of his acquaintance, and so liuely personates the lying Sinæke, Synon, in telling a lamentable tale, that the mad Troianes (the Gentlemen of the Towne, beleeuing him and the rather because he carries the shape of an honest man in shew, and of a Gentleman in his apparell) are liberall of their purses, lending him money to beare him on his iourney, to pay which he offers either his Bill or Bond (naming his lodging in London) or giues his word, as he is a Gentleman, which they rather take, knowing the like misfortune may be theirs at any time.

And thus, with the feathers of other birds is this Monster stucke, making wings of sundry fashions, with which he thus basely flies ouer a whole kingdome. Thus doth he ride from Towne to Towne, from Citie to Citie, as if hee were a Land-Lord in euery shire, and that he were to gather Rents vp of none but Gentlemen.

There is a Twin-brother to this False-gallopper and hee cheates Inne-keepers onely, or their Tapster, by learning first what Countrey men they are, and of what kindred: and then bringing counterfet letters of commendations from such an Vncle, or such a Cozen (wherein is requested, that the Bearer thereof may be vsed kindly) he lyes in the Inne till he haue fetcht ouer the Master or seruant for some Money, to drawe whom to him he hath many hookes, and when they hang fast enough by the gils, vnder water Our Sharke diues, and is neuer seene to swimme againe in that Riuer.

Traueling Empericks. Vpon this Scaffold also might bee mounted a number of Quack-saluing Empericks, who arriuing in some Countrey towne, clap vp their Terrible Billes, in the Market place and filling the Paper with such horrible names of Diseases, as if euery

euery disease were a Diuel, and that they could coniure them out of any Towre at their pleasure. Yet these Beggerly Mountibankes are meere Cozeners, and haue not so much skil as Horse-leeches The poore people not giuing money to them to bee cured of any infirmities, but rather with their money buying worse infirmities of them.

Upon the same post, doe certaine straggling Scribbling Writers deserue to haue both their names and themselues hung vp, in stead of those faire tables which they hung vp in Townes, as gay pictures to entice Schollers to them: the Tables are written with sundry kindes of hands, but not one finger of those hands (not one letter there) drops from the Pen of such a false wandring Scribe. Hee buyes other mens cunning good cheape in London, and sels it deare in the Countrey. These Swallowes bragge of no qualitie in them so much as of swiftnesse. In foure and twenty houres, they will worke foure and twenty wonders, and promise to teach those, that know no more what belongs to an A. then an Asse, to be able (in that narrow compasse) to write as faire, and as fast as a Country Vicar, who commonly reads all the towns Letters. Strowling schoole-master.

But wherefore doe these counterfeit Maisters of that Noble Science of Writing, keepe such a flourishing with the borrowed weapons of other Mens Pens: onely for this, to get halfe the Birds (which they striue to catch) into their hands, that is to say, to be payed halfe their money which is agreed vpon for the Scholler, and his nest being halfe fil'd with such Cold-Finches, he neuer stayes till the rest be fledge, but suffers him that comes next, to beat the bush for the other halfe. At this Carreere the Writer that set out last from Smithfield, stop'd: and alighting from Pacolet (the Horse that carried him) his next iourney was made on foote.

THE

THE BEL-MANS SE-*cond Night-walke*

CHAP. X.

SIr Lancelot of the infernal Lake, or the knight Errant of Hell, hauing thus (like a young Countrey Gentleman) gone round about the Citie, to see the sights not onely within the walles, but those also in the Suburbs, was glad when he saw night hauing put one the vizard that Hell lends her (called darkenesse to leap into her Coach) because now he knew he should meet with other strange birds fluttering from their nests, and crawling out of their dens. His Prognostication held currant, and the foule weather (which he foretold) fell out accordingly. For Candle-light had scarse opened his eye to looke at the City, (like a gunner shooting at a marke) but fearefully (their feet trembling vnder them) their eyes suspitiously roving from euery nooke to nooke round about them, and their heads (as if they stood vpon oyled skrewes) still turning back behinde them, came creeping out of hollow trees, where they lay hidden, a number of couzening Bankrupts, in the shapes of Owles, who when the Marshall of light, the Sunne, went vp and downe to search the Citie, durst not stirre abroad, for feare of being houted at, and followed by whole flocks of vndone Creditors.

But now when the stage of the world was hung in black, they ietted vp and downe like proud Tragedians. O what thankes they gaue to darkenesse! what songs they balladed out in praise of Night, for bestowing vpon them so excellent a cloake, wherein they might so safely walke muffled! Now durst they, as if they had bene Constables, rap aloud at the doores of those to whom they owed most money, and braue them

them with hie words, though he paide them not a penny.

Now did they boldly step into some priuiledged Tauerne, and there drinke Healths, dance with Harlots, and pay both Drawers and Fidlers after midnight with other mens money: and then march home againe feareleſſe of the blowes that any ſhoulder-clapper durſt giue them. Out of another neſt flew certaine Murderers and Theeues in the ſhapes of Screech-owles, who being ſet on by the Night, did beate with their bold and venturous fatall wings at the very doores, whereas in former times their villanies had entred.

Not farre from Theſe, came crawling out of their bushes a company of graue & wealthy Lechers, in the ſhapes of Glow-wormes, who with Gold Jyngling in their pockets, made ſuch a ſhew in the night, that the doores of common Brothelries flew open to receiue them, though in the day time they durſt not paſſe that way, for feare that noted Curtezans ſhuld challenge them of acquaintance, or that others ſhould laugh at them to ſee white heads growing vpon greene ſtalkes.

Then came forth certaine infamous earthy minded Creatures in the ſhapes of Snailes, who all the day time hiding their heads in their ſhels, leaſt boyes ſhould with two fingers point at them for liuing baſely vpon the proſtitution of their wiues bodies, cared not now, before candle-light to ſhoot out their largeſt Hornes

A number of other monſters like theſe were ſeene, (as the Sunne went downe) to venture from their dens, onely to ingender with Darkeneſſe: but candle-lights eye-ſight growing dimmer and dimmer, and he at laſt falling ſtarke blind, Lucifers Watch-man went ſtumbling vp and downe in the darke.

How to weane Horſes.

EVery doore on a ſudden was ſhut, not a candle ſtood peeping through any window, not a Vintner was to be ſeene brewing in his Cellor, not a drunkard to be met reeling, not a Mouſe to be heard ſtirring: all the Citie ſhewed like one Bed, and all in that Bed were ſoundly caſt in a ſleepe. Noyſe made no noyſe, for euery one that wrought with the hammer was put to ſilence. Yet notwithſtanding when euen the Diuell himſelfe could haue beene contented to take a nap, there

were few Inkeepers about the towne but had their spirits walking. To watch which spirits what they did, our Spy, that came lately out of the Lower countries, stole into one of their Circles, where lurking very closely, he perceiued that when al theguests were profoundly sleeping, when Carriers were soundly snoring, & not so much as the Chamberlaine of the house but was laide vp, suddenly out of his bed started an hostler, who hauing no aparell on but his shirt, a paire of slip-shooes on his feete, & a candle burning in his hand, like old Ieronimo, stept into the stable amongst a number of poore hungry Jades, as if that night he had bin to ride post to the diuel. But his iourney not lying that way til som other time, he neither bridled nor saddled any of his foure-footed guests that stood there at rack & manger, but seeing them so late at supper and knowing that to ouer eate themselues would fill them ful of diseases (they being subiect to aboue a hundred and thirtie alreadie) he first (without a boyder) after a most vnmanerly fashion tooke away, not only all the Prouender that was set before them, but also all the hay, at which before they were glad to licke their lips. The poore horse looked very rufully vpon him for this, but hee rubbing their teeth only with the end of a Candle (in steed of a Corrall) told them, that from their Jadish tricks it was now time to weane them: And so wishing them not to be angry if they lay vpon the hard boords, considering all the beds in the house were full, backe againe he stole to his Couch, till breake of day: yet fearing least the sunne should rise to discouer his knauerie, vp he started, and into the stable he stumbled, scarce halfe awake, giuing to euery Jade a bottle of hay for his breake-fast, but all of them being troubled with the greazie Tooth-ach, could eate none, which their maisters in the morning espying swore they were either sullen or else that prouender pricked them.

The knauery of Hostlers.

This Hostler for this peece of seruice was afterwards preferred to be one of the Groomes in Belzebubs stable.

Another Night-peece drawne in sundry colours.

SHall I shew you what other bottomes of mischiefes Plutoes Beadle saw wound vpon the blacke spindles of the

Night,

Night, in this his priuy search? In some streetes he met Mid-wiues running till they sweate, & following them close at heeles, he spied them to be let in, at the backe doores of houses, seated either in blind lanes, or in by-gardens: which houses had roomes builded for the purpose, where young maides, being big with child by vnlawfull Fathers: or young wiues (in their husbands absence at Sea, or in the Warres) hauing wrastled with batchelers, or married men, till they caught falles, lay safely till they were deliuered of them. And for reasonable sums of money, the bastards that at these windowes crept into the world, were as closely now & then sent presently out of the world, or else were so vnmannerly brought vp, that they neuer spake to their owne parents that begot them.

In some streetes he met seruants, in whose breff albeit the arrowes of the plague stucke halfe way, yet by cruell Maisters were they driuen out of doores at midnight, & conuaied to Garden-houses, where they either dyed before next morning, or else were carried thither dead in their coffins, as though they had lyen sicke there before, and there had dyed.

Now and then at the corner of a turning he espied seruants purlopning fardels of their maisters goods, and deliuering them to the hands of common strumpets.

This doore opened, and Lust with Prodigalitie were heard to stand closely kissing: and (wringing one another by the hand) softly to whisper out foure or fiue good nights till they met abroad the next morning.

A thousand of these Comedies were acted in dumb shewe, and onely in the priuate houses: at which the Diuels messenger laught so loude that Hell heard him, and for ioy rang forth loude and lusty Plaudities. But beeing driuen into wonder, why the night would fall in labour, and bring forth so many Villanies, whose births she practised to couer (as shee had reason) because so many watchmen were continually called and charged to haue an eye to her doings, at length he perceiued that Bats (more vgly & more in number then these) might flye vp and downe in darknes; for though with their leatherne Wings they should strike the very bils out of those Watchmens handes, such leaden plummets were commonly hung

by ſleepe at all their eye-lids, that hardly they could be awakened to ſtrike them againe.

On therefore he walkes, with intent to haſten home, as hauing fild his Table-bookes with ſufficient notes of intelligence. But at the laſt, meeting with the Bel-man, and not knowing what hee was, becauſe hee went without his Lanthorne, and ſome other implements: for the Man in the Moone was vp the moſt part of the night, and lighted him which way ſoeuer he turned, he tooke him for ſome churliſh Hobgoblin, ſeeing a long ſtaffe on his necke, and therefore to bee one of his owne fellowes. The Bel-ringer ſmelling what ſtrong Sent he had in his noſe, ſoothed him vp, and queſtioned with him how he had ſpent his time in the Citie, and what diſcouery of Land-villanies hee had made in this Iland voyage: the Mariner of Hell opened his care which he had lined with all abuſes: lying either Eaſt, Weſt, North or South: hee ſhewed how he had pricked it vpon what points he had ſaide, where he put in: vnder what height hee kept himſelfe: where hee went a ſhore, what ſtrange people he met: what land he had diſcouered, and what commodities hee was laden with from thence. Of all which the Bel-man drawing forth a perfect Map, they parted. But calling to minde the particular points of his commiſſion: of which a principall one was, that hee ſhould viſite priſons, (in his Progreſſe,) Into a Jayle our infernall Catchpoll, the next morning conuaid himſelfe. And looking to heare there nothing, but ſighing, lamenting, praying and cryings out of afflicted and forlorne creatures, there was no ſuch matter. But onely a clamorous noiſe, of curſing Creditors, drinking Healths to their confuſion, ſwaggering, roaring, ſtriking, ſtabbing one another: as if that all Deſperviewes of ſixteene Armies had beene ſwearing together. Conſidering the deſperate reſolutions of ſome, hee wiſhed himſelfe in his owne Territories, knowing more ſafetie there, then in this Hoſpitall of incurable mad-men, and could not till about dinner time be perſwaded, but that the Jayle was Hell, euery roome was ſo ſmoakie with Tobacco, and oathes flying faſter about, then Tapſters could ſcore vp their frothy reckonings. But the time of munching being come,

all

all the sport was to see, how the Prisoners (like sharking Souldiers at the rising of a towne) ramm vp and downe to arme themselues against that battaile of hunger. Some, whetting knives that had meat, others scraping Trenchers alowd, that had no meate: Some ambling downe staires for Bread and Beere, meeting another comming vp staires, carrying a platter more proudly aloft, full of powder Beefe and Brewis, then an Irish man does his enemies head, on the top of his sword. Euery chamber shewing like a Cookes Shop, where provant was stirring. And those that had no provander in the manger, nor hay in the racke, walking vp and down like starud Jades, new ouer-ridden in Smithfield. This set at Maw being plaid out, all seem'd quiet; the water vnder London Bridge, at the turning was not more still, but locking vp being come, that euery Locke must goe to his roost, the Musicke of that (in the iudgement of the Blacke Spy) might well enough serue to rock Gran Belzebub asleepe. For nothing could be heard, but keyes Jyngling, doores rapping, bolts and locks barring in, Jaylors hoarsely & harshly bawling for prisoners to their bed, and prisoners reuiling & cursing Jaylors for making such a hellish din. Then to heare some in their chambers singing & dancing, being halfe drunk: others breaking open doores to get more drinke to be whole drunke. Some roaring for Tobacco; others raging, and bidding hels plague on all Tobacco, because it has so dryed vp their mouthes, with as many other franticke passions, as there be seuerall men; the very report of this Anticke dance, would bee thought be better then a Comedie to his infernall audience, and therefore tooke especiall note of all the madde passages.

In the end, the Bedlamites being drowned more in Beere then cares, & the Diuels flye buzzing about euery prisoners Candle, to spie what they did besides: he sawe one sitting on his bed and reading a discouery, which he had made in a long Voyage; Of the which, whilst the other fell asleepe, he stole the papers, and placing them together, sent them to the Bellman, who afterward thus attir'd, sent them into the world.

Of a Prison:

CHAP. XI.

Certaine Discoueries of a Prison by way of Essayes and Characters, written by a Prisoner.

I Am with dimme water colours to line a Cart, and in it to lay downe the bounds of those tempestuous seas, in which ten thousand are euery day tossed, if not ouer whelmed. Some doe but crosse ouer the waters and are Sea-sicke; but not Heart-sicke. Such are happy: To others it is longer then an East Indian voyage, and farre more dangerous. For in that, if of threescore men, twenty come home, it is well. But in this, if fourescore of a hundred be not cast ouerbord, it is a wonder.

More now then a three-yeeres-voyage, haue I made to these infortunate Ilands: a long lying haue I had vnder Hatches, during which time, my Compasse neuer went true. No Star of comfort haue I sailed by: no Anchor to cast out. Top-saile, Sprit-saile, Mizzen, Mayne-sheat, Botlings, & Drablers are all torne by the windes: & the Barque it selfe so weather-beaten, that I feare it shall neuer touch at the Cape Bona Speranza.

What haue I hereby gotten, but a sad experience of my owne & others miseries? I can onely say what I haue seene, and tell what others haue felt.

This man hath spyed a full Saile, & by helpe of skilfull Pilots, made a saue arrinall. That men hauing as faire a wind, hath beene cast away in the same Hauen. A Fly-boat hath wrecked that Sea in which an Argozy hath bene drowned: for the greatest courages are here wrack'd: the fairest reuenewes do here run aground: the noblest wits, are here confounded.

So that I may call a Prison an Inchanted Castle, by reason of the Rare Transformations therein wrought: for it makes a wise man lose his wits, a foole to know himselfe. It turnes a rich man into a begger, and leaues a poore man desperate.

He whom neither Snowes nor Alpes can vanquish, but hath a heart as constant as Hannibals, him can the misery of a Pri-

son

ſon direct. And how braue an outſide ſoeuer his mind carries, open his boſome and you ſhall ſee nothing but wounds.

Art thou ſicke in Priſon? Then art thou ſicke in health: Into a Conſumption art thou fallen in thy beſt ſtrength, when thy body is moſt able, fulleſt of blood, courage and diuacitie. And when a fit of this Ague takes thee, thou groweſt more tame then a Bull tied to a wilde Figge-tree.

Art thou Olde and in Priſon? By a bad Compaſſe haſt thou Sayle, that hauing gone round about the trouble of the world, (without ſhipwrack) art now caſt away in the ſight of thore.

Art thou young and in Priſon? Be not like a drunkard ſet in the Stocks (Inſenſitiue of thine owne harmes.) It is but a Surfet of Ryot, and a good dyet may reſtore thee. Fortune hath cozened thee with falſe Dice, & therefore take heed how thou plaieſt againe. A happy chance may ſet vp the Young man: the Olde man neuer. Impriſonment is an Audit-booke, to both: the one caſts vp his account, and findes himſelfe in arrerages irrecouerable. The other hath but miſtooke a ſumme, and ſo made a falſe reckoning.

Haſt thou gotten other mens goods into thy hands, and ſo liueſt on them in priſon? thou deſerueſt no pitie, that tyeſt thine owne hands, & makeſt thy ſelfe a voluntary Gally-ſlaue, onely to weare golden fetters. The Gallowes whereon the poore thiefe hangs is fitter for the; hes robs but one: Thou whole Families: Hee is a Fellon to man onely: Thou to God and Man: euery Angell of Gold that flyes into thy Coffers with ſuch ſtollen wings, will be turned into a Diuell, and ſtand round about thy death-bed to torment thee, & hale away thy ſoule to an Euerlaſting Priſon.

Impriſonment to thee is a Sãctuary, thou art a robber borne out by Law, and art worthy by Law to be borne to one Execution more, which may take off all the reſt.

Art thou full of money in priſon? Thou art a ſhip fraught full of Mines in a Tempeſt, it makes the Maiſter Pilot and our owner drunke, and then all is caſt away. Auoide theſe draughts: for Ryot in a Priſon, is dancing in ſhipwracke; it is Blaſphemy, in Thunder, & curſing in a time of peſtilence: The name of a Good-fellow is thereby gotten. But thou payeſt

too

too deare to a Lapland Witch for a knot full of winde. The Siluer here ſaued, is to thy wife a Dowry, to thy children Portions, to thyſelfe a Reuenew.

Prodigall expence in a Jayle, is to call for more Wine in a Tauerne, when thou canſt not ſtand.

Art thou in priſon and full of wants, then art thou a fielde of vnripe corne, lodged by the winde and raine, thy glory defaced, and thy golden Eare emptied; yet a Sun may ſhine And when it dryes, ply it, and thou maieſt bring home a plentifull harueſt.

Art thou poore, and haſt not health: Health in Priſon is Wealth.

Art thou ſicke, then art thou at the loweſt ſtep of pouertie, hauing neuer ſo much. In a Priſon two Armies bend their forces againſt thee, (Pouertie & Death.) They March in one and the ſame Wing: Pouertie in the Front, and Death in the Reare; If thou eſcapeſt the firſt, & breakeſt through his ſhocks, yet the other which hath (abroad) a hundred is here furniſhed with ten thouſand Arrowes to pay thee home.

Art thou poore and in priſon: then art thou buried before thou art dead. Thou carrieſt thy winding ſheete on thy backe vp and downe the houſe. Thou lieſt vpon thy Beere, & treadeſt vpon thy Graue at euery ſtep. If there bee any Hell on earth, heere (thou eſpecially) ſhalt be ſure to finde it. If there be degrées of Torments in Hell, here ſhalt thou taſt them. The body is annoyed with ſickneſſe, Stench, Hunger, Colde, Thirſt, Penurie. Thy minde with diſcontents, thy ſoule with in-vtterable ſorrowes, thine eye meetes no Obiect, but of Horror, Wretchednesſe, Beggery, and Tyranny.

Yet to thee that art in Priſon one comfort remaineth, being the ſame which makes Baniſhment eaſie to a man exiled: for he ſhall find ſome (to what country ſoeuer he be confined) that liue there for their pleaſure: and ſo in a Jayle are Doore-keepers, Officers, Meſſengers, &c. In reſpect of whom thy life comparatiuely is not miſerable.

I make not an Orchard, but a priuate walke or rather a ſmall Garden-plot, ſet with Pot-hearbs for the Kitchin.

The which I write is not a booke, but a meere Rhapſodie

of

of mine owne disturbed cogitations. This first is no Tree, but a young Plant new budded, from whose tender branches, thus much I gather: That imprisonment is a distillation, fed at one and the same Lymbecke, out we draw forth, the bitter waters of mens oppressions with our owne sorrowes: and the sweete waters of patience; if wee can haue the stomacke to beare them.

CHAP. XII.

Of Prisoners.

HOpe to escape this wracke, albeit thou swimmest sitting on a Mast: The Ocean hath both a shore and a bottome. Cities on fire burne out of themselues, no misery is endlesse. It behooueth a Prisoner to say as Cæsar did to the Pylot, when he was afraid, (thou carriest, quoth he, Cæsar) so every generous minde ought to be armed with noble resolution, to meete all stormes of aduersitie, and hauing met them, to bid them welcome, and being once entertained, to be rid of them as well as he can.

Redime te captum, quam queas minimo.

If thou canst purchase Ransome, beate the market and buy as cheape as thou canst: but if thou must be forced to rowe in the Gallies, settle to thine owne Oare with patience, and spetting in her face, let this triumph be thine.

Maior sum quam cui possit Fortuna Nocere.

Oppose a naked bosome against all her Darts, & since thou art in the Wolues pawes, be contented, (for sauing of the flesh) to haue woll and skin torne off.

For know, thou art not in a Prison to dance on Rushes, but to climbe Craggy Rockes, to tread on Thornes, and to march ouer stony Mountaines; in which thy feete and minde must trauell together, and both keepe a steady pace; so that thou must be armed to endure the Battle with dauntlesse resolution: For this is a warre that affordeth no rest, & therefore we must not onely play the manly, but the wise Souldiers, fight and stand Sentinell too.

But why is the name of a prison loathsome to thee? Is it because thou art Captiu'd vnder Locke & key? Or is it because thou feelest wants? Hadst thou the ayre free as the fowles of the haire yet thy soule must be a prisoner to thy body: and thy body commonly be a seruiture & slaue to base & vitious passions. It is not imprisonment that is euill vnto thee, but the euill in thy selfe makes that so distastfull, a Bird in the Cage sings as sweetly as that in the field: and thou being in prison mayest so physick thy sicke Fortunes, that thy mind neuer tooke hold of more Noble libertie; dost thou grieue because thou hast not Sea-roome enough? A poore Wherry on the Thames, is safer then a vast Argozy dancing on the maine Ocean.

As for wants? Hadst thou all things in the world, thou wouldst loath more, and lacke much more then thou wishest for: no King hath alwaies content, and no poore man is euer sad. If thou hadst free scope to walke the streets: of some crosses thou wouldst complaine. Within prison thou shouldst not feare nor fret to be hit with any Bullet, because thou knowest how many can be shot against thee.

What want dost thou grieue at? It is no other Sunne shines on thee but the same: no other ayre breaths in thy face but the same: no other earth beares thee but the same: & in the same shalt thou be buried. What Mother will neuer change her loue; none in this portion are disinherited for Bastards.

But art thou in Prison and doe friends forsake thee? yet doe not thou forsake thy selfe: the farther they fly from thee, the closer sticke thou to thine owne Guard.

Lye in an vnholsome bed, & vnkle diseases, & with a loathsome bed-fellow; there will be a lodging one day for thee, where thou shalt haue no cause to complaine of these abuses.

Art thou clap'd in yrons, and throwne cruelly into a Dungeon, out of which the Sun is shut: Care not, mourne not: Where is an eie that can pierce through Locks and Doors of yron to looke vpon and pitty thee. And a hand which (without bribing the frozen palme of a Jaylor) can turne all keyes, and through the narrowest Grate, can put in Bread of comfort to feede thee, whilst thou art drinking the waters of thine owne affliction.

Harlots

Varlets and Catch poles arrest thee: Fret not at it: if the Law hath power to whet an Axe; she must pik out a Hang man to smite. The Mace that arresteth thee, is in a hand Omnipotent: that is thy Seegeant: And his Mace in the Mace of Office, not of Anger. Yes, it is of Anger, but not of Indignation. An action is brought against thee onely to draw thee to a reckoning, and make thee know what thou owest to Heauen, as well as to man. Thou art beaten with a Rod, not to draw blond but Teares: not to driue thee into dispaire, but amendment.

Summon a Parlee therefore, and although thou hast a heart neuer to yeeld vnto thine enemie, yet make a Rendition of that strong fort of resolution thou keepest, be it vpon terms somwhat ignoble, & inclining to losse. How valiantly soeuer thou coulst be armed (euen to the death) to hold out for thine owne proper end, Yet haue a care of those that are within thee. Few Trees are shaken downe by a storme, and fall alone, but others kisse the earth with them. I verily thinke that the brauest spirited Prisoner in the world, would with a cheerful loke thrust his neck into the yoke of Aduersitie, and manfully defie the threats of an insulting Creditor, were not more veines to be cut then his own. But the poorest wretch dying in a prison, hath some or other lying in the Coffin with him: with thine eye-strings (whosoeuer thou art) crack at the last gasp the heart-strings of a wife, of children, of a father, or mother, of friends, or allies. For these art thou bound in the bonds of Nature, to take pittie of thy selfe, and to hang out a Flag of truce to thy bloudy minded Creditor, & for Ransome to pay all, so thou maist march away with life onely.

But saythou hast none of these respects to tye thee yeelding. Thou art a Traytor to thy Countrey, if thou giuest vp thy selfe into thy enemies hands, when vpon noble tearmes thy peace may be made.

Liue not in a Prison, but come forth that thou mayest benefite thy selfe, dye not there, but liue that thou mayest doe seruice to thy Country.

Pay thy Debts so farre as thou canst, because the most heauie debts that euer thy Soule did owe, were paid for thee.

If one man would bee chained to the Galley, all his life time to free all Christians from Turkish thraldome, haue all the seuerall scarres on his head, all their blowes on his backe, endure all their hunger and thirst, and be laden with all their irons, what a noble friend were such a Man? How much should those be ingaged to him; whom he had freed from such slauery. Greater bonds then these haue beene cancelled for thy sake. One man was suretie for all the debts of all mankinde, no Bailie else would bee taken: the Principall in the Bond was let goe: the Suretie onely was looked for. Hee was Arrested by Iewes, sued and taken in Execution, the Iewes are figures of mercilesse Creditors: he that answered the Law, an Emblem of the poore Debter. He was imprisoned in the graue three dayes, and watched by Iaylors, but yet arose and went abroad in despite of his Keepers. A type of comfort, that the miseries of a prisoner are not euerlasting. A day shall come when your crucifying Iewes will behold him (whom they tyrannized ouer) triumphing in glory. Was this a soueraigne Balme to the deepest wound of a prisoner.

I haue hitherto fitted thee (that art a prisoner) with armes of proofe against imprisonment and pouertie. I will now giue thee a Buckler to beare off the blowes of Death. And beare it is. Feare not to die in the hated bed of a Prison, since that last day rids thee of all mens opprobrious malice, and is the Birth-day of Æternitie.

CHAP. XIII.

Of Creditors.

A Creditor hath two paire of hands, one of flesh and blood which Nature giues him, another of yron which the Law giues him. The first holds a Dagger to defend: the second a sword to strike: of these two, the lesse hath power ouer the great; the soft warmth of the one, being able to melt the hardnesse of the other. And that neuer happens but when Grace and Mercy, kisse Law and Iustice. Such dayes are seldome set downe in common Calendars? for a strange Meridi-

an

an is that Almanacke calculated in which they are found.

And yet I haue seene a Creditor in a Prison weepe when he beheld the Debtor, and to lay out money of his owne purse to free him: he shot a second Arrow to finde the first. But suppose he shot both away; thinke you his sheafe was the lesse, or Quiuer more emptie? No: I beliene he scattered a handfull of Corne, and reaped a Bushell he laid out, and God paid. And so he got more by putting it to such account, then the debt came too: Nay, by this meanes he became Debtor to his Debtor (with such an Ouer-plus does the Steward of the high Court loue to pay honest arrerages.)

Had he receiued the money due to him, it had beene spent, and perhaps done him no good, but the interest being paide out of the King of Heauen his custome house, was an euerlasting Monopoly to his soule.

Thou that art a Creditor, wilt not beliene this: Doe not: But in stead of that mans weeping, make thou thy Debtor melt into teares: Drowne him in the waters of his eyes: breake his heart with his owne sighs: laugh at thy full table, that thou hast him fast, and wilt make him famish: and in bed (to thy wife) sweare to plucke money out of his throate, or he shall lye by it. And when thou hast so spoken, pray that God would forgiue thee thy debts, as thou forgiuest others. Doest thou not sleepe vpon the pillowe of thine owne damnation? That prayer to God is a curse vpon thy selfe. Thou mockest him to whom thou prayest: but he will not mocke thee.

Hast thou thy Debtor in Prison, and wilt thou keepe him there, cast vp thy accounts, and vpon the foote of it, note what thou gainest. Thou seest a Tree with all the fruit beaten off, and thou hewest it downe because thou canst gather no more, when all is gone. A building is ready to fall, and thou dost not vnderprop, but vndermine it. And when its downe makest no vse of the timber to saue, but in mercilesse rage vtterly consumest it in fire: What is this, but to kill thy brother, hauing him at thy mercy? to wring a stranger out of his Vineyard of purpose to starue him? to compell thy Vassall to make more Bricke, when straw and stuffe is taken from him. Thou doest not for a few pieces of siluer, betray one better then thy selfe,

but for one piece betrayest many: What a heuy score art thou to wipe off for thy crueltie.

First, for the grones, sighs, bleeding heart of a wretched Husband. Then for the teares, wringing of hands, and condolement of a languishing wife: next for the cryes, staruing and beggering of innocent children. And lastly, for the sad lookes of vndone seruants. This is the score, and here is the payment.

As thou pluckest thy Debtor by the throate, and criest out, He shall pay the vtmost penny. So the Diuell will one day take thee by thine, and cast thee into vtter darkenesse. How much better were it for thee to giue all away, and finde an inestimable Iewell, then thus by taking all away to loose that Iewell and thine owne soule?

If to kill a man by conspiracy, be murder in the highest degree (in the eye of the Lord chiefe Iustice of Heauen & Earth) what does hee commit, who by lingring tortures is killing of a man (in prison) a yeere, two three, yea seauen: nay, halfe his life time? At what Barre will hee be arraigned? I protest (by my hopes of Eternall inheritance) I would not bee guilty of a mans death (after this maner,) to be Heyre to the greatest King in the world. This *Homo-Damon* (Man-Diuell) when hee is once Anthropophagized, and longs for humane flesh, no fury is so cruell.

Man is a sacred thing, yet (by thee) a man is murderediniest For a body fashioned to his makers Image; a payre of Dyce are taken by a despightfull Creditor. Such a one is a Cheator of life, not of liuing.

These words (He shall not in Prison) or I will make Dice of his bones, are worthy of a Turke, vnfit for a Christian; No man speakes them (but a Monster) no man but a Diuell: No Diuell, but a thing without a name worse then a Diuell, who hauing no power giuen him to torment, will snatch the Diuine vengeance into his owne hand. How knowest thou whilest thou threatnest another, thy selfe may be striken? And that tongue of thine cleaue to thy throate for lying?

The same minute (in the very Court of the Kings-Bench of Heauen,) Baile can be taken to free that poore Prisoner

from

from that tyrannie of rotting; no tricke of Clarkes or Keepers shall stop his passage. Hee will haue his Quietus, without tearing his heart in pieces for money by a sort of hungry Lawyers.

Thou swearest to make Dice of his Bones; but the grouse shall claime them, and make thee forsworne. Hee shall lye there in peace, and thou stinke aboue ground in the nostrils of God and man: Hee shall dye happy, and thou liue miserable, (daily and nightly tormented with the fury of thine own conscience, and his memorie.

Thou art but a Foole to be cruell: for thou whettest a knife to cut thine owne fingers. And shall for saying I will make (Dice of his Bones) bee as infamous, as the Iewes are hatefull, for casting Dice for their Lords garment. That garment which they diced for, was but a senselesse thing; But thou castest Dice for a piece of thy Redeemers body.

I haue heard of some Pyrats who carrying in their Ship the rich Vessels and Vestments of the Church, broken and cut in pieces, to make money of them as Corpus hathrisen, & (within eye sight of shore) ship and men haue beene swallowed up in the Sea (a quicke and sinnerlyall for such theeues) destroyers of Temples, [illegible] by such vengeance.

I protest before my Maker, I would not in scorne strike the Picture of Christ, breake in pieces the Image of a holy Martyr, no nor spoyle, (or so much as deface) the monumental graue of mine enemie: But more then Sacrilege doest thou commit, that ruinest a Temple in which thy bullet cowels. And how many of these Temples doest thou lay flat with the earth in one yeere: Pay perhaps in one fatall Terme.

Thou tallest (with one clap of a Varlets hand) from the Courtier, his Honor: from the Lawyer his tongue: from the Merchant the Seas: from the Citizen his credit: from the Scholler his preferment: from the Husbandman the Earth itselfe: from all men, so much as thou canst, the very brightnesse and warmth of the Sunne in heauen.

Rufus (a King of England) to make one Forrest to hunt in, pulled downe foure Abbeyes, and seauen teene Parches. He was slaine with an Arrow at his sport in the same Forrest.

But

But thou destroiest so many Cathedral Churches in one man, that huntest him to death in a Prison.

Rufus was punished in body; take heede lest thy soule pay for it. Doe not all these Hammers (beating on thy heart) soften it? Oh mettall of Hell! Heere is the last blow I will give it.

If being cruell to thy Debtor, thou art worse then a common Hangman; Hee before he strikes begges forgiueneſſe. Thou takest a pride to condemne, when thou mayest sane; and (Nero-like) dauncest, when the most glorious Cittie is on fire.

But it may be thy priuate estate is sicke, and weakely; and thou to Physicke it, art compelled to breake into Gardens of thine owne, which are locked from thee by other mens hands. In doing thus, thou doest well: If any weare thy coate, and thy selfe goest a cold, thou art not to be blamed if thou plucke it off from his shoulders. But if hee that borrowed thy coate, hath now worne it out, and hath not a ragge to coner him, wilt thou trample vpon his naked bosome? If with the Iew (instead of money) thou demaundest a pound of flesh next to thy Debtors heart, wouldst thou cut him in pieces? If he offer to giue thee the bed he lyes on, the dish he drinks in, his owne chamber for thee to sleepe in, (and to sit shinering in the cold.) If he turne himselfe, Wife, and Children as poore into the world, as they are to goe out of it (nay not so rich neither by a sheet) and that he leaue himselfe nothing to pay thee all, wilt thou for all this suffer him to die in the hands of the Lawe? Thou wilt; what art thou? a Purderer.

I will teach thee to auoide that name, and that sinne: One step forward does it; Bee mercifull. Clemency in the eye of a Iudge sits not more swéetly: then pitie in the eye of a creditor: next to a Kings this is her Throne, because life and death are their sentence. To be tender hearted to him that cannot pay thée, what is it? Is it any more then to lift a sicke man vpright vpon his pillow, & to giue him a little more ease. That man may recouer and doe as much for thee.

Thou art borne with teares in thine eyes for thine owne miseries, and shouldest, (whilest thou stayest heere) be ener

weeping

weeping at the miseries of others. For in thrusting forth such soft hands, thou dost but saue a man from drowning: leade a blinde Begger into his way: lend a glymple of a Candle to one in darknesse.

It is but a warming at the fier: the giuing of crummes from thy boord to the starued. Wouldst thou haue the Sun of mercie shine on thee? Be a burning glasse then: and those beames which glance on thy face to comfort thee, reflect thou backe againe, for the comforting of others.

CHAP. XIIII.

Of choice of company in Prison.

WOuldst thou read the wonderfull workes of God? they are largeliest written in the Seas, get then thither: wouldst thou dive into the secret villanies of Man? lye in a Prison.

The good may be made better there, but the bad are sure to be worse. It is a Magicke booke, which some reading feele no danger. Others (but turning ore a leafe) raise vp Diuels to teare themselues in pieces.

Societie is the string at which the life of man hangs, without it is no musicke; two in this make but an Vnyson.

Adam had his Eue. And euery sonne of Adam hath a brother, whom he loues. No Charyot runnes with one wheele, two make it steady, a third is superfluous, foure too cumbersome. Thou must choose one and but one: who walkes alone is lame.

Men of all conditions are forced into a Prison: as all sorts of Riuers fall into the Sea, and when two meete, the current is more swift and easie.

No prisoner should be without his twynne, considering they are borne so fast. For if like a Tortois thou hidest thy selfe in a shel, thou art vnknowne both to thy selfe and others. No man can take his owne colour, the Tincture must bee giuen by another.

My counsell then is, that thou be sociable to all: acquain-

ted with few: trust not to any, or if any, (I sing the first note) not aboue one: and first make triall what the vessell holds; before thou powrest thy selfe into it.

To be a Bowle for euery Alley, and runne into all companies, proues thy mind to haue no Byas. It is like a Traueller, who in seuerall countries, takes vp many lodgings, and hath a thousand welcomes, but they are not to him but his money.

If thou wilt consist and dwell by thy selfe, bee not giddie but composed: for he that is euery where, is no where. The wound of imprisonment is not cured with many medicines.

Remember that comming to a Prison, thou enterest heart-sicke into an Inne, where thou hadst more need of Iuleps and Restoratiues, then of a soft bed.

A dangerous Feuer shakes thee, and therefore take heede what Physicion thou lightest vpon.

Thou sailest not in the maine Ocean, but in a Creeke full of quick-sands, and commest safe to shore, or art wracked according as thou choosest thy Pylot. Thy flight from the open world, profits thee nothing: what thou art gone from, is with thee.

The yron grates of a Prisoner let in the same vices which flew through the gates of a Citie. If thou carriest the cause of euils to a close prisoner, they lodge in the same bed thou art laide in. Mend therefore thy companion, & thou healest thy self.

I haue all this while but grinded colours: now will I draw the face of him with whom I wish thee (that art a prisoner) to hold conuersation.

Disparitie of minde begets difference of manners: And that difference, Dissention.

Since therefore thy companion must (of necessitie) grow on the same Tree with thee. It is fit he should be of the same colour and tast, of which thou thy selfe art. Let him be like a Dye; Euen, Square, Smooth, and True: to runne, so neere as thou canst, neither higher nor lower, then thou that art to runne with him.

If his fortunes be aboue thine, yet in the carriage of thy minde, lift it vp to a height to equall his fortunes.

Is he bad whom thou takest by the hand-doe thy best to make him good Is he good? be thou ashamed to be otherwise.

Let him haue some learning, he will be vnto thee a winged hower-glasse, to send away the minutes of aduersitie merrily. Or if thou canst not get one with learning, be sure hee comes furnished with wit; his tongue will be a sweete chyme, to rocke thy cares and his owne a-sleepe.

If he hath both wit and learning, and yet want honesty, venture not, (in a Sea so dangerous) into him. Thou shalt sayle into a goodly ship full of hoales.

A talkatiue vame-glorious foole, will be a disease vnto thee.

A common drunkard will lye heauier then an Execution.

Leane not to a Willow that bowes euery way, nor lye in the nest where a Swallow builds. It is a chattering Bird, and tels abroad what is done at home. And no man (I thinke) would dwell in a house full of nothing but windowes, for euery eye to spye what he is doing.

But if thou hast suffered a man to sleepe long in thy bosome, albeit his conditions be full of flawes yet rather labor to piece and cement vp his vices, then to cast him off, lest it call thine owne iudgement and choyse into question.

All men haue imperfections, and being in prison we must not looke to haue them Starres: This place is no Orbe for such Constellations. Their shining (heere) if they haue any, must be to themselues: Prisoners are base Mineralls (hidden and buried vnder earth) and as all mettals haue their ambition, we must be contented if (there) they aspire to Leade or Tynne: Mines of Gold and Siluer are to be found in the palaces of Kings.

Thy companion happily may not be thy bedfellow: Call therefore him not thy Bedfellow, who is familier with thee in thy Chamber, and scornes to looke vpon thee in the Parlor: part sheetes with such a man: the earthie smell of such dead familiaritie turnes thy Bed into a Graue wherein thou art buried aliue.

Choose therefore thy Bedfellow, as Swannes doe their mates, if the Female company with another, the Male kils

 him.

him. So if he that lyes by thee all night loues other companie better (all day) then thine, leaue him; such fullen Birds haue either Peacocks feathers, or Dawes feathers; and when Pride and Ignorance flie together, wit very seldome puts out a wing.

I haue giuen thee a payre of Ballance to weigh thy selfe and thy friend in. It must be thy care to haue a steddie hand to hold them. As are the weights which thou throwest in: so looke to haue thy counterpoyze set downe. Art thou conuersant with an Atheist: thy name will be enrolled on the same Fyle: Is thy companion a miserable base fellow: Niggardlinesse will hold her fingers on thy purse strings. The fellowship of Prodigals will draw thee to Riot; of Adulterers to Lust; of Swearers, to damnd oathes; of Pot-companions, to drunkennesse.

Acquaint thy selfe therefore not with the most, but the best: not the best in cloathes or money, but the best in doing best, or doing well. Are there none such in prison: keepe companie then with thy selfe, and in thy chamber talke with Plutarch or Seneca: the one will teach thee to liue well, the other to dye well.

CHAP. XV.

Of Visitants.

The country that holds this Nation, is narrow, and therefore a little Chorography will describe it. I take them to be Sabarites, who are inuiting their Guests to a Banquet a twelue-month before, and a yeare after they come. I will therefore without (Circomferentor or any other Geometrical instrument) giue you the true Superficies, or Area of this Cyprian and louing Iland; for you must know it is no maine.

The old acquaintance of a prisoner, are people standing on the shore to behold a Ship-wracked-man labouring in the Sea for life: every one pitties his misery. But (amongst all) to haue one, (that well may doe it, for strength of body, courage and Art in swimming) to leape amongst the Billowes, and

and saue such a forlorne Creature! there's the rare patterne of true compassion.

It is no Hospitalitie for a rich man to open his gates and bid strangers (that haue new dined) to eate his meate. But to placke a hungry begger in: thats true Charitie.

Seldome haue you seene a bottle of Hay brought to a horse in the pound: It is thought he cannot stay there long, & that he hath a body able enough to endure hunger; and therefore no prouender is giuen him. So fares it with a Prisoner.

Nullus ad amissas ibit amicus opes;

From a ruinous house euery man flies. They that aske euery day (abroad) how thou doest (when thou art in Prison) and protest they are sory for thy misfortunes, yet neuer come to thee: are like idle passengers prestling about a Barbers doore, when a man is carried in wounded. They peepe in and climbe about the windowes, but dare not enter into the shop, for feare they should swound to see him dresst. A Prisoner is as much beholden to such leape-frog acquaintance, as a man shaken with an Ague is to euery gossiping woman he meets: He shall haue fiue hundred medicines taught him for one disease, and not one worth the taking.

They practise one of our Fencers distances (called the Longè) and cannot abide to come to the Close: tis dangerous. But when the weapon of fortune (which beates thee) is out of her hand, and that after struggling with her thou takest breath, and art at libertie: Then a hundred armes will bee stretched wide open to meete thine: A Marriner new come from Sea, is no more welcome home to his wife, then thou art to them. Oathes (thicke as hailestot) flie into thy bosome: That they were comming to thee aboue fortie times, and still were intercepted. But let thy answere be to them, that those ships are strangely winde-bound that cannot hoyst sailes once in a yeare, and get out of the Hauen. The Witches of Norway belike sate vpon the Hatches.

A small end of a coard saues a man from drowning: and a finger of a friend to a Prisoner, is a full hand.

They that cheere vp a Prisoner but with their sight, are

Robin-Red-brests: that bring strawes in their bils to couer a dead man in extremitie; such acquaintances grow like Strawberries in a barren countrey: You shall hardly in a day gather a handfull.

Account those therefore in whose societie thy purse hath beene euer open; and whose hands are shut to thee in Prison; but as dunghils on which the Sunne hath shined: for his golden beames, they pay stinking and vnsauory smels. Doe they hold thee as dead and buried in a Jayle: when thou shalt rise againe and walke, appeare vnto them but as a shadow.

As a sicke man when he hath no stomacke, will make triall if he can eate: So when thou hast least want of money, bee most importunate to borrow of him, whose mouth hath euer beene full of golden promises to thee. If then (the tree being shaken) but one Apple fall into thy lap, the taste of that is sweeter then of twenty before, when thou hadst a full stomacke. If a man doe then but rake abroad his embers to giue thee heat and does it freely, it is a noble friend. He does best, and loue him best, for it is a blacke Swan. But put not the Bucket too often into the Well: Brewers haue sometimes complained that the Thames hath beene without water.

In thy wants of money, let thy pen neither dig the Mine too often: nor in too many places: Letters are but bladders, to fill which, a Prisoner keepes a puffing and blowing: But they to whom they are sent, let all out in the very opening. Papers are Beggers ragges, and not regarded. As lame Souldiers, so are prisoners answered with one word, I haue not for you Letters are a meate onely to make Hope fat, and to starue a Prisoner.

How quickely is this Paire of friends trodden out? why should I winde any more vpon this Bottome, when a whole Kingdome can scarce affoord stuffe to doe it? Of such Pearle tis hard to make a Bracelet to goe about a mans arme. And therefore till I finde a shell full of them, I will string no more.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVI.

Of Iaylors.

AS Lawes are the ſound action on which Kingdoms are grounded: So when that ground failes, there followes a ruine: If therefore a member be infected, *Enſe recidendum eſt*: Spare not the cutting of a hand, to ſaue a heart.

To keepe the ſicke from the ſound, were Priſons inuented: for a man in debt hath the ſickneſſe of the Law vpon him. If Creditors had not vpon Iayls to fish for their money, all men in the world would ſtill borrow, but neuer pay. And that's the cauſe Iuſtice is pictured with a ſword in one hand, and a paire of ballance in the other: the Scales weigh out the mony ſhe lends And if you keepe not your day, ſhe muſt giue you a cut to remember it. She is likewiſe painted blind Some ſay it is her owne Emblem againſt Bribery: but I thinke rather ſhee hath lent her eyes to ſo many of her Miniſters, that now ſhe wants them her ſelfe. Of which ranke a Keeper of a Priſon being one that moſt is in neede of eyes, & in neede of moſt eies, her ſight doth he borrow, and it may be her ſword too: with which if ſometimes he ſtrikes, the blow is to be borne, becauſe he is the executing hand of the Law.

He that keepes a Priſon, walkes continually in a whirle-winde, and would looſe his very cloake from his backe, clap he not it cloſe to his body. He muſt ſtruggle and wreſtle, and blow, and all little enough to get through, and ſhall be ſure euermore to be in a cold ſweate.

It is no wonder therefore if an inclination borne with innated ſmoothneſſe warpe, (here) and waxe crabbed. He that ſailes to the Indies, muſt looke to be Sunne burned; and he that liues amongſt the Gothes and Vandals, will ſmell of their barth conditions.

An officer of this Character, hath not a boſome like a Doues (all Downy) but rather the backe of a Porcupine, ſtucke full of Quills, ready to be ſhot euery minute, becauſe euery minute hee ſhall bee made angry. The very place it

ſelfe

selfe will vndoe all the wheeles of the best composed spirit, and set them out of order. It cannot choose but make a wilde disposition rough, and a temperate froward. Were his heart soft as wooll: In this Stone-quarry it will soone growe to a Flint to haue fire striken out of it.

I mislike not, that a King in his wrath hangs vp Rebels. That a Iudge of the Bench be seuere: That a Souldier in the fielde play the Lyon: That a master for adue fault, giue due punishment, nor that the Keeper of a Prison beare a rugged browe. For he is not the Keeper of a Prison, but the Keeper of a Forrest, full of Lyons, Panthers, and Beares, who if they were not tyed vp would worry him, and vndoe themselues.

The Prisoner cryes out, hee lyes vpon an ill bed: But vpon what bed sleepes his Keeper? I thinke hee sleepes vpon none: I thinke hee cannot sleepe: for his pillow is not stuft with Feathers but with feares. Euery Prisoner sinkes vnder the waight of his owne Debts, but his Keeper feeles the burden of all. And yet it may perhaps oftentimes fall out, that (in a wilde furie) thou maist curse thy Keeper, for holding thee strictly in. Why doest thou raile at thy Physitian for giuing thee Pils, and yet art sicke by a voluntary surfet: Thou hast a rotten limbe, and yet stabbest thy Surgeon that comes to cut it off. If thou wilt compell a man to challenge thee into a Fence-Schoole, thou must bee content to beare blowes; and if thou wilt needes runne into debt, thou must at the next step be sure to runne into danger.

In Prison thou art in Hell, and must looke for none but horned Diuels to torment thee.

There can be no Musicke in that instrument which is euer out of tune. And therefore how sowre soeuer the lookes or conditions of thy Keepers are, finde not fault with them, for they are their owne, and not to be altered.

The fauour of a Prison-Keeper is like smoke out of Cold-Harbor Chimneyes, scarcely seene once in a yeare. Hee is a Bell in a time of sickneſſe, that more often rings out for Burials, then diuine seruice. If his eye chance to glance out pitie, it is but a painted Gally-pot in an Apotheraries shoppe, con-

containing that in it that is able to kill thee. And (yet notwithstanding thou art continually to handle Nettles,) thou mayest so touch them that they shall neuer sting thee.

If thou walkest abroad with a Keeper vse him friendly, but not respectiuely. So mannage him, that he may thinke himselfe beholden to thee, not thou to him. For howsoeuer he fawnes vpon thee with complementall standing bare, and officious attendance, yet know he serues in his place, but as the Dogge the Butcher.

Bee is to thee as a Curre to a drone: if thou goest on quietly (be it to the slaughter amongst griping Lawyers, and cruel aduersaries,) he waites gently and brings thee to the very doore: But if thou offer to stray, he worries thee.

Remember his eye shootes at two whites. Thy Person and thy Purse. The one he is to guard, the other must finde him. Thou art compelled to protect thy carkasse vnder his shelter, as a sheepe vnder a dyer (in a terrible storm,) & be sure for thy standing there, to haue some of thy woolll torne off.

Thus Seneca of the Destinies, we may accuse the Destinies longer, but cannot change them: they continue obstinate & obdurate, no man can moue them with vpbraides, or teares or perswasions, they acquit no man of any thing, they pardon nothing.

Spare therefore Teares because they are vnprofitable. So I of Taylors.

Of Canting.

CHAP. XVII.

How long it hath beene a Language: how it comes to bee a Language: how it is deriued: and by whome it is spoken.

BEcause in this Discourse ensuing, much speech is had of Canting, you shall therefore know how it grew to bee a Language. When all the World was but one Kingdome, all the People in that Kingdome spake but one Language. A man could trauell in those dayes, neither by Sea nor Land, but

One language through all the world at the beginning.

but he met his Country-men, and none others. Two could not then stand gabbling with strange tongues, and conspire together (to his owne face) how to cut a third mans throate: but he might vnderstand them. There was no Spaniard in that age) to braue his enemy in the rich and lofty Castilian: no Romane Orator to pleade in the Rethoricall and Fluent Latine: no Italian to court his Mistresse in the sweete and amorous Tuscane: no Frenchman to parley in the full & stately phrase of Orleans: no Germaine to thunder out the high and rattling Dutch: the vnfruitfull crabbed Irish, and the voluble significant Welch were not then so much as spoken of: the quicke Scottish Dialect (sister to the English) had not then a tongue, neither were the strings to the English speech (in those times) vntied. When she first learned to speake, it was but a broken language: the singlest and the simplest words flowed from her vtterance; for shee dealt in nothing but in Monosillables, (as if to haue spoken words of greater length would haue crackt her voyce) by which meanes her eloquence was poorest, yet hardest to learne, and so (but for necessitie) not regarded amongst strangers. Yet afterwards those noblest languages lent her words and phrases, and turning those borrowings into good husbandry, she is now as rich in Elocution and as aboundant, as her proudest and best stored neighbours.

English tongue comparable to the best.

Whilst thus (as I saide before) there was but one Alphabet of Letters for all the world to read by: all the people that then lined, might haue wrought vpon one piece of worke in countries farre distant asunder, without mistaking one another, and not needing an Interpreter to run betweene them. Which thing Nymrod (the first Idolater) perceiuing, and not knowing better how to employ so many thousand millions of Subiects as bowed before him: a fire of Ambition burned within him, to climbe vp so high that he might see what was done in heauen. And for the purpose, workemen were summoned from all the corners of the earth, who presently were set to build the Tower of Babel. But the master workeman of this great Vniuerse (to checke the insolence of such a saucy builder, that durst raise vp Pinacles equall to his owne

Building of Babel.

(aboue)

(above) commanded the selfe same Spirit, that was both hyred in the Chaos, & had maintained it in disorder, to be both Surueyor of those workes, and controller of the Labourers. This Messenger was called Confusion. It was a Spirit swift of sight and faithfull of seruice. Her looks wild, terrible and inconstant: her attire carelesly loose, and a thousand seuerall colours. In one hand she grip'd a heape of stormes, with which (at her pleasure) she could trouble the waters: in the other she held a whip, to make three Spirits that drew her, to gallop fast before her: the Spirits names were Treson, Sedition, & War, who, at euery time when they went abroad, were ready to set Kingdoms in an vproare. She rode vpon a Chariot of clouds, which was alwayes furnished with Thunder, Lightning, Windes, Raine, Hailestones, Snow, and al the other Artilery belonging to the seruice of Diuine Vengeance: and when shee spake, her voice sounded like the roaring of so many Torrents, boysterously struggling together, for betweene her iawes did she carry 1000000. tongues. Confusion described.

This strange Linguist stepping to euery artificer that was there at worke, whispered in his eare: whose lookes were there vpon (presently) altered with a strange distraction: and on a sudden, whilst euery man was speaking to his fellow, his language altered, and no man could vnderstand what his fellow spake. They all stared one vpon another, yet none of them all could tell wherefore they so stared. Their tongues went, and their hands gaue action to their tongues, yet neither words nor action were vnderstood. It was a noyse of a thousand soundes, and yet the sound of the whole was nothing. He that spak, knew he spak well: and he that heard, was mad that the other spake no better. In the end they grew angry one with another, as thinking they had mocked one another of purpose: so that the Mason was ready to stricke the Bricklayer, the Bricklayer to beat out the braines of his Labourer: the Carpenter tooke vp his Axe to throw at the Caruer, whilst the Caruer was stabbing at the Smith, because he brought him an Hammer when he should haue made him a Chizzel. He that called for Timber, had Stones laid before him: when one was sent for Nayles, he fetcht a Tray of Morter. Beginning of languages.

Thus Babel should haue bin raised, and by this meanes Babell fell. The Frame could not goe forward, the stuffe was throwne by, the workemen made holyday. Euery one packt vp his Tooles to be gone, yet not to goe the same way that he came, but glad was he, that could meete another whose speech he vnderstood: for to what place soeuer he went, others (that ran madding vp and downe) hearing a man speak like themselues, followed only him: so that they who when the worke began were all Country-men before a quarter of it was finished, fled from one another, as from enemies and strangers. And in this manner did men at the first make vp Nations: thus were words coyned into Languages, and out of those Languages haue others been moulded since, onely by the mixture of Nations after Kingdomes haue beene subdued. But I am now to speake of a People and a Language, of both which (many thousands of yeres since that Wonder wrought at Babel) the world till now neuer made mention: yet confusion neuer dwelt more among any Creatures. The Belman (in his first Voyage which he made for Discoueries) found them to be Sauages, yet liuing in an Iland very temperate, fruitfull, full of a noble Nation, rarely gouerned. The Lawes maners, and habits of these Wild-men are plainely set down, as it were in a former painted Table. Yet left happely a stranger may desire to looke vpon this second picture of them who neuer beheld the First, it shall not be amisse (in this place) to repeate ouer againe, the Names of al the Tribes, into which they Diuide themselues, both when they Serue abroad in the open fields, and when they lye in garrison within Townes and walled Cities.

The Belmans first Booke.

And these are their Ranke, as they stand in order, viz.

Vffelers.
Vpright-men.
Hookers, *alias* Anglers.
Rogues.
Wilde Rogues.
Priggers of Prancers.
Pallyards.
Fraters.
Prigges.
Swadlers.
Curtals.
Irish Toyles.

Swigmen.

Swigmen.
Iarkemen.
Patri-coes.
Kitchin-Coes.
Abram-men.
Mad Tom, *alias* of Bedlam.
Whip-Iackes.
Counterfet Crankes.
Dommerats.
Glymmerers.
Bawdy-Baskets.
Autem Morts.
Doxies.
Dells.
Kitchin-Morts.

Into this many Regiments are they now diuided: but in former times (aboue foure hundred yeeres now past) they did consist of fiue Squadrons onely.

Viz.
1 Cursitors, *alias* Vagabonds.
2 Faytors.
3 Robardesmen.
4 Draw-latches
5 Sturdy Beggers.

And as these people are strange both in names and in their conditions, so doe they speake a Language (proper onely to themselues, called Canting, which is more strange. Of Canting. How long Canting hath been vsed. The first Canter hanged. By none but the Souldiers of these rotterd Bands it is familiarly or vsually spoken, yet within lesse then fourescore yeares (now past) not a word of this language was knowne. The first inuentor of it was hanged, yet left he apt Schollers behind him, who haue reduced that into Method, which he on his death-bed (which was a paire of Gallowes) could not so absolutly perfect as he desired.

It was necessary, that a people (so fast increasing, and so daily practising new and strange Villanies) should borrow to themselues a speech, which (so neere as they could) none but themselues should vnderstand: and for that cause is this Language, (which some call Pedlers French) inuented, to th'intent that (albeit any Spies should secretly steale into their companies to discouer them, they might freely vtter their mindes one to another, yet auoid the danger. The language therefore of Canting, they study euen from their Infancy, that is to say, from the very first houre that they take vpon them the names of Kitchin Coes, till they are growne Rufflers, or Vprightmen, which are t'highest in degree amongst them. How canting grew to be a language.

This word Canting seemes to be derived from the Latine Verbe (canto) which signifies in English, to sing, or to make a sound with words, that is to say, to speake. And very aptly may canting take his derivation, a cantando, from singing, because amongst these beggerly consorts that can play upon no better instruments, the language of canting is a kind of musicke, and he that in such assemblies can cant best, is counted the best Musitian.

Now as touching the Dialect or phrase it selfe, I see not but that it is grounded upon any certaine rules; And no marvell if it have none, for sithence both the Father of this new kinde of Learning, and the children that use to speake it after him have bene from the beginning, and still are the Breeders and Nourishers of all base disorder, in their living and in their Maners: how is it possible, they should observe any Method in their speech, and especially in such a language, as serves but only to utter discourses of villanies?

And yet (even out of all that Irregularity, unhandsomnes, & fountaine of Barbarisme) do they draw a kind of forme: and in some words, (as well simple as compounds) retaine a certain salt, tasting of some wit and some Learning. As for example, they call a cloake (in the canting tongue) a Togeman and in Latine, Toga signifies a Gowne, or an upper garment. Panam is bread: and Panis in Latine is likewise bread: Caslin is Cheese, and is a word barbarously coyned out of the Substantive Caseus, which also signifies Cheese. And so of others.

The Dialect of Canting.

Then by joyning of two simples, doe they make almost all their compounds. As for example: Nab (in the canting tongue) is a head, & Nab cheate is a hat, or a cap: Which word cheate, being coupled to other words, stands in very good stead, and does excellent service: For a Smelling cheate, signifies a Nose, a Prattling cheate, is a tongue: Crashing cheate, are teeth: Hearing cheates, are Eares: Fambles, are Hands: and therupon a ring is called a Fambling cheate: A Muffling cheate, signifies a Napkin. A Belly cheate, an Apron: A Grunting cheate, a Pig: Cackling cheate, a Cock or a Capon: A Quacking cheare a Ducke: A Lowghing cheate, a Cow: a bleating cheate, a Calfe, or a Sheepe: and so may that word be inverted to many others besides.

The

The word Coue, or Cofe or Cuffin, ſignifies a Man, a Fellow, &c. But differs ſomething in his propertie, according as it meetes with other words: For a Gentleman is called a Gentry Coue, or Cofe: A good fellow, is a Bene Cofe: a Churle is called, a Quier Cuffin; Quier ſignifies naught & cuffin (as I ſaid before) a man: and in Canting they terme a Juſtice of peace, (becauſe hee puniſheth them belike) by no other name then by Quier cuffin, that is to ſay, a Churle, or a naughtie man. And ſo, Ken ſignifying a houſe, they call a priſon, a Quire Ken, that is to ſay, an ill houſe.

Many pieces of this ſtrange coyne could I ſhew you, but by theſe ſmall ſtampes you may iudge of the greater.

Now becauſe a language is nothing elſe, then heapes of words, orderly woven and compoſed together: and that within ſo narrow a circle as I haue drawne to my ſelfe, it is impoſſible to imprint a Dictionary of all the Canting phraſes: I will at this time not make you ſurfet on too much: but as if you were walking in a garden, you ſhall onely plucke here a flower, and there another, which (as I take it) will be more delightfull then if you gathered them by handfuls.

But before I leade you into that walke, ſtay and heare a Canter in his owne language, making Rithmes, albeit I thinke thoſe charmes of Poeſie which (at the firſt) made the barbarous tame, and brought them to ciuility, can vpon theſe ſauage monſters worke no ſuch wonder. Yet thus he ſings (vpon demaund whether any of his owne crue did come that way) to which he anſweres, yes huoth he.

Canting rithmes.

ENough with bowſy Coue malind Nace,
Tour the Patring Coue in the Darkeman Caſe,
Docked the Delk for a Copet meke,
His watch ſhall ſeng a Prounces Nab-cheate,
Cyarum by Salmon, and thou ſhalt pek my Iete,
In thy Gan, for my watch it is nace gete.
For the beene bowſe my watch hath a win, &c.

This ſhort Leſſon I leaue to be conſtrued by him that is deſirous to trie his ſkill in the language, which hee may doe by helpe of the following Dictionary; into what way that he

may

may more readily come, I will translate into English, this broken French that followes in prose. Two Canters hauing wrangled a while about some idle quarrel, at length growing friends, thus one of them speakes to the other. viz.

A Canter in prose.

STowe you beene Cose; and cut benar whiddes, and bing we o Rome vile, to nip a boung: so shall we haue lowre for the bowsing ken, and when we bing backe to the Dewse a vile, we will filch some Dudes, off the Ruffmans, or mill the Ken for a lagge of Dudes.

Thus in English.

Stowe you beene cose: hould your peace good fellow.
And cut benar whiddes: and speake better words.
And bing we to Rome vile: and goe we to London.
To nip a boung: to cut a purse.
So shall we haue lowre: so shall we haue money.
For the bousing Ken: for the Ale-house.
And when we bing back: and when we come backe.
To the Dewse a-vile: into the Country.
We will filch some Duddes: we will filch some clothes,
Off the Ruffmans: from the hedges.
Ormill the Ken: or rob the house.
For a lagge of Duddes: for a bucke of clothes.

Now turne to your Dictionary.

AND because you shall not haue one dish twice set before you, none of those Canting words that are englished before, shall here be found: for our intent is to feast you with variety.

The Canters Dictionary.

AVtem, a Church.
Autem-mort, a married woman.
Boung, a purse.
Borde, a shilling.
Halfe a borde, sixe pence.
Bowse, drinke.
Bowsing Ken, an Ale-house.
Bene, good.
Benethip, very good.

Buse,

Buſe, a Dogge.
Bing a waſt, get you hence.
Caſter, a cloake.
A Commiſsion, a ſhirt.
Chates, the Gallowes.
To cly the Ierke, to be whipped.
To cut, to ſpeake.
To cut bene, to ſpeake gently.
To cut bene whiddes, to ſpeake good words.
To cut quier whiddes, to give euill language
To Cant, to ſpeake.
To couch a hogſhead, to lye downe aſleepe.
Drawers, Hoſen.
Dudes, cloathes.
Darkemans, the night.
Dewſe-a-vile, the countrey.
Dub the Giger, open the dooze.
Fambles, hands.
Fambling Chete, a Ring.
Flag, a Goat.
Glaſiers, eyes.
Gan, a mouth.
Gage, a Quart-Pot.
Grannam, Cozne.
Gybe, a wetting.
Glymmer, fire.
Gigger, a dooze.
Gentry Mort, a Gentlewoman.
Gentry cofes Ken, a Noble mans houſe.
Harman beck a Conſtable.
Harmans, the Stockes.
Heaue a bough, rob a Booth.
Iarke, a Seale.
Ken, a Houſe.
Lage of Dudes, a Bucke of cloathes.
Libbege, a Bed.
Lowre, money.
Lap, Butter, Pilke, or Whay.
Libkin, a Houſe to lye in.

Lage, Water.
Light-mans, the day.
Mynt, Gold.
A Make, a Halfe-peny.
Margery prater, a Hen.
Mawnding asking.
To Mill, to steale.
Mill a Ken, rob a house.
Nosegent a Nun.
Niggling, companying with a woman.
Pratt a Buttocke.
Peck meate.
Poplars, Pottage.
Prancer, a Horse.
Prigging, Riding.
Patrico, a Priest.
Pad, away.
Quatomes, a Body.
Ruff-peck, Bacon.
Roger or Tib of the Buttery, a Cooke.
Rome-vile, London.
Rome-bowse, Wine.
Rome-mort, a Queene.
Ruff-mans, the woods or bushes.
Ruffian, the Diuell.
Stampes, legges.
Strampers, shooes.
Slate, a sheete.
Skew, a cup.
Salomon, the Passe.
Stulingken: a house to receiue stolne goods.
Skipper, a barne.
Strommell straw.
Smelling chete, an Orchard or Garden.
To scowre the Cramp-ring, to weare bolts.
Stalling, making or ordaining.
Tryning hanging.
To twore, to see.
Wyn, a penny.
Yarum, milke.

And

And thus haue I bustled vp a little Mint, where you may coyne words for your pleasure. The payment of this was a debt for the Bel-man at his farewell (in his first Round which he walked) promised so much. If he keepe not touch, by tendring the due Summe, he desires forbearance, and if any that is more rich in this Canting commoditie will lend him any more or any better. hee will pay his loue double: In the meane time receiue this, and to giue it a little more waight, you shall haue a Canting Song, wherein you may learne, how This cursed Generation pray, or (to speake truth) curse such Officers as punish them.

A Canting Song.

THe Ruffin cly the nab of the Harman beck,
If we mawnd Pannam, lap, or Ruffe peck,
Or poplars of yarum: hee cuts, bing to the Ruff-mans,
Or else he sweares by the light-mans,
To put our stamps in the Harmans.
The Ruffian cly the Ghost of the Harmanbeck,
If we heaue a Booth we cly the Ierke.

If we niggle, or mill a bowsing Ken,
Or nip a boung that has but a win,
Or dup the giger of a Gentry coses ken,
To the quier cuffing we bing,
And then to the quier Ken, to scowre the Crmpe-ring,
And then to the Trin-de on the chates, in the lightmans,
The Bube and Ruffian cly the Harman beck and Harmans.

Thus Englished.

THe Diuell take the Constables head,
If we beg Bacon, Butter-milke or bread:
Or Pottage to the hedge he he bids vs hie,
Or sweares (by this light) i'th stockes we shall lie:
The Diuell haunt the Constables Ghost,
If we rob but a Booth, we are whipt at a post.

If an Ale-house we rob, or be tane with a Whore,
Or cut a purse that hath but a penny and no more,
Or come but stealing in at a Gentlemans doore,
To the Justice straight we goe,
And then to the Jayle to be shackled: And so
To be hang'd on the Gallowes t'th day time: the pox
And the Diuell take the Constable and his stocks.

And now to our Discourse of *Opperoo*, vnder which name, the Author disguising and shadowing himselfe, thus begins.

YOV shall knowe that seruing (in the late Queenes time) many yeeres together in the office of an High-Constable, in that Countie; wherein I now dwell, I drewe from the examination of such lewd persons as came before mee, the trueth of all those villaines which here I publish.

In the mustring of this damned Regiment, I found, that whether they were Rogues taken in Romboyles (that is to say, in watches or wards) by the Petty Harman Beck, (who in their company, signifies a petty Constable) or whether they were such as in the Canting tongue are called Mawnders (of begging or demaunding,) whether they liued in Bowsing Kennes (Ale-houses) or what other course they'd of life soeuer any of them spun, it was euer wound in a blacke bottome of the most pernicious making vp that the Diuell could teach them: insomuch that albeit the very Sun-beames could possibly haue written downe the discouery of any grosse villanies, by them committed, they would as easily venture vpon damning, in deniall of it with oathes, as if there had bene no Hell for such offenders.

For my better painting forth these Monsters, I once tooke one of them into my seruice (being a sturdy, big-limde young fellow) of him I desired some knowledge in their gibrish, but he

he ſwore he could not Cant, yet his Rogue-ſhip ſeeing himſelfe uſed kindly by mee, would now and then ſhoote out a word of Canting, and being thereupon aſked why with others he denied it before, he told me that they are ſworne never to diſcloſe their ſkill in canting to any houſholder, for if they do, the other Mawnderers or Rogues, Mill them (kill them,) yet he for his part (he ſaide) was never ſworne, becauſe he was a Clapperdogeon, that is to ſay, a Begger borne. This Clapperdogeon ſtaid with me ſo long as he durſt, and then bingd a Waſte in a darkmans, ſtole away from me in the night time. So that what intelligence I got from him, or any other trained up in the ſame Rudiments of Roguery, I will briefely, plainely, and truely ſet downe, as I had it from my dwellish Schoole-maſter, whom I call by the name of O per ſe O.

Of him I learned, that the cauſe why ſo many of this wicked Generation wander up and down this Kingdome is, the free commaund, and abuntant uſe they have of Women: for if you note them well in their marching, not a Fatterdemalion walkes his round, (be he young, or be he olde) but he hath his Mort, or his Doxie at his heeles (his woman, or his whore) for in hunting of their raſcall Deere this Lawe they hold, when they come to ſtrike a Doe, if ſhe will not wap for a wyn, let her Trine for a make, if thee will not---O per ſe O for a penny, let her hang for a halfe-penny.

And this liberty of Wenching is increaſed by the almoſt infinite numbers of tippling houſes, called Bowſing Kennes, or of Stalling Konnes, that is to ſay, houſes where they have ready money for any ſtolne goods: unto which neſts, birds flie of the ſame feather, that the owner is of: for if the Alekeller be a Horſe-ſtealer, a Cut-purſe, a Robber by the highway, a Cheater, &c. of the ſame coate are his gueſts. Theſe houſes are the Nurſeries of Rogues and Theeves: for how could they beſtow cloakes, ſheetes, ſhirtes, and other garments being ſtolne, if they had not Stalling Kennes to receive them? why ſhould Grunters (Pigs) goe whining out of the world, having their throates cut by rogues, if they had not Bowſing Kennes to eate them in? In the Ceremony of whole ragged Aſſemblies, the Bel-man a little mi-

ſtooke himſelfe, for Priggers, Filchers and Cloiers being all (in Engliſh) ſtealers, vſe neither Roaſt-meate, nor Spits in their Feaſtings as hee furnitheth them, but when they intend to ſtrike a hand, they leuie their damnable troopes in the day, but they ſally forth, and ſhare the ſpoiles in the night. For ſome one ſturdy bel-hound aboue the reſt, vndertakes to be the Miller (that is to ſay, the Killer:) I hope this can be no diſgrace to any honeſt Miller, who is no thiefe with a falſe Hopper: And this killer brings to the ſlaughter houſe of the Diuell (viz: a Bowſing Kenne) a Bleating cheate, (a Sheepe) Another, Mils a Crackmans, breakes a hedge, and that wood beates the Ouen, whileſt the ſheepe is dreſſed, cut in pieces, and put into earthen pots, made for the purpoſe to bake their victuals in. The Ouens mouth being thus dawbed vp, out flye the little Diuels more dambde then the Ouen) either to breake an houſe ſome two or three miles off, or to doe as bad a Villany The piece of ſeruice being performed, a Retraite is ſounded, and about midnight they returne merrily, fall to their good cheere manfully, and then diuide their ſpoiles of ſtolne ſhirts, ſmockes, or any thing elſe moſt thæniſhly. In which Partnerſhip the Hoſt and Hoſtelleare chiefe ſharers, but ſuch ſubtill ſhopkeepers are theſe Haberdaſhers of the Diuels ſmall Wares, that they neuer ſet out to ſell, but when the coaſt is cleare, and that (as Thæues doe among Brokers) the Hue and Cryes throat be ſtopt that went bawling after them: for about a ſeuenth-night after, when all is hulhed) to the Stalling Kenne goes the Duds for Lowre, to the thæuing-houſe are the ſtolne cloathes ſent roundly for money: which being told out and diuided, away flye theſe Rauens ſcatteringly, the next prey that they light vpon, being euer at ſome Faire, or elſe a Market.

And now that we talke of Faires let my pen gallop ouer a few lines, and it ſhall bring you (without ſpurring) ſwift-ier into Glocester-shire, then if you rode vpon Pacolets there if you pleaſe to alight neare Tewkſ bury, at a place called Dunreſt-Faire, being kept there vpon the two Holy-Roode dayes) you ſhall ſee more Rogues, then euer were whypt at a Carts arſe through London, and more Beggers

then

then euer came dropping out of Ireland. If you looke vpon them you would thinke you liued in Henry the fifts time, and that Iacke Cade and his rebellious rag-amuffins were there muſtring. Dunkirke cannot ſhew ſuch ſharkes. The wilde Iriſh are but flockes of wilde Geeſe to them. And theſe ſwarmes of Locuſts come to this lowſie Faire, from all parts of the Land, within an hundred miles compaſſe. To deſcribe the Boothes is loſt labour, for let the Hangman ſhewe but his wardrop, and there is not a rag difference betweene them. None here ſtands crying, What doe you lacke? for you can aſke for nothing that is good, but here it is lacking. The buyers and ſellers are both alike, tawnie Sunne-burnt Raſcals, and they flocke in ſuch troopes, that it ſhewes as if Hell were broke looſe. The Shopkeepers are Theeues, and the Chapmen Rogues, Beggers and Whores: ſo that to bring a purſe full of money hither, were madneſſe: for it is ſure to be cut.

But would you knowe what Wares theſe Marchants of Eele-ſkinnes vtter? omely Duds for the Quarrons, that is to ſay, cloathes for the body, which they haue pilfered from hedges or houſes. And this filthy Faire begins before day, and endeth before nine in the ſame morning: at which breaking vp, they doe not preſently march away with their bags and their baggages: but he who is choſen the Lord of the Faire, (who is commonly the luſtieſt Rogue in the whole Bunch) leades his tottered foot-men & foot-women from Ale-houſe, to Ale houſe, where being armed all in Ale of proofe, and their Ben Bowſe (the ſtrong Liquor) cauſing them to haue Naſe Nabs (drunken Torecombes) vp fling they the Cannes, downe goe the Boothes, about fiue broken Iuggers: heere lyes a Rogue bleeding there is a Mort curſing, here a Doxie ſtabbing with her knife: and thus this Faire which begins merrily, ends madly: for Knaues ſet it vp, and Queanes pull it downe.

Yet to meete at this aſſembly (how farre off ſoeuer they be) they will keepe their day, though they hop thither vpon one crutch: and it is for feare cauſes that thus they beſtir their ſtumps to be at this vpſitting, which are theſe, viz

1. Euery

1. Euery one as his rogue-ship is of bulke, or can best swagger, desireth to be chosen Lord of the Fayre: or if hee loose his Lordship, yet to be a retainer at least, and to fight vnder his tottered colours.

2. To meete with the Sister-hood and Brother hood of whores and wallet mongers.

3. To share such money as is taken for (Dude Cheates wonne) clothes and things stolne.

4. To know how the world goes abroad, what newes in the Densuile, the Country, and where is Benship (Good) or where (Quire) Naught.

5. To be Bowsie, drunken for company.

6. To handy their tawnie and weather-beaten forces of Mawnderers (being of their owne fraternitie) against any other troope of Mountibankes, at any other Fayre or Market, where the lowsie Randenouz is to be made.

7. Lastly, to enact new warme orders for fresh stealing of cloathes, &c. with all manner of Armour for the body, but especially, Stamps (Shooes) because (being Beggers) they are seldome set on horse-backe.

These are the seuen halters that draw these Bel-hounds to his Fayre, for the least of which seuen, they will venture a hanging.

The Fayre is broken vp, and because it is their fashion at the trussing vp of their packs, to trudge away merily, I will here teach you what O per se O is, being nothing else but the burden of a Song, set by the Minell, and sung by his Mates: Of which I will set no more down but the beginning, because the middle is detestable, the ends abhominable, and all of it damnable.

Thus it sounds:

Wilt thou a begging goe,
O per se O, O per se O.
Wilt thou a begging goe?
Yes verily, yea.
Then thou must God forsake,
And to stealing thee betake,
O per se O, O per se O.
Yes verily yea, &c.

This

This is the Muſicke they vſe in their Libkens (their lodgings) where thirty or forty of them being in a ſwarme, one of the maſter Diuels ſings and the reſt of his damned crue follow with the burden: In which mid-night Catterwallings of theirs, nothing is heard but curſing and prophanation, and ſuch ſwearing as if they were all Knights of the Poſt. Iews did neuer crucifie Chriſt with more diſhonour, then theſe Rake hels, who with new inuented fearefull oathes teare him in pieces: and no maruell, for moſt of thoſe who are beggers borne, are neuer Chriſtened: beſides, they haue in their Canting, a word for the Dinell or the Plague, &c. as Ruffin for the one, and Cannikin for the other: but for God they haue none: only they name him, but it is not in reuerence, but abuſe: all their talk in their naſty Libkens, (where they lye like Swine) being of nothing, but Wapping, Niggling, Prigging, Cloying, Filching, Curſing, and ſuch ſtuffe. Who therefore would pitty ſuch impoſtors, whoſe faces are full of diſſembling, hearts of villany, mouthes of curſes, bodies of ſores (which they cal their great Cleymes) but laid vpon their fleſh by cunning: whoſe going Abram (that is to ſay naked) is not for want of cloathes, but to ſtirre vp men to pity, and in that pity to cozen their deuotion: now whereas the Bel-man (in his priuy ſearch) found out the neſt of theſe Screech-Owles, pulling off ſome of their feathers, only to ſhew their vglines, but for want of good and perfect eye ſight, not flaying off their ſkinnes, as I here purpoſe to do, and ſo to draw bloud, I will finiſh that which the Belman (by being ouerwatchd) left lame, and ſhew thoſe abuſes naked to the world, which he neuer diſcouerd.

Firſt therefore ſhall you behold the Abram-man in his true colours, his right ſhape, his owne ragges, and then ſhal you heare the phraſe of his Mawnd or begging.

Next him comes marching the Counterfeit Souldier, with his Mawnding note too. At his taile follow Ben-ſeakrs Iybes, (that is to ſay) Counterfeiters of Paſſe ports

Then Dommerars

Then Clapperdogeons in their true abiliments, and their true beggerly Rhetoricke they vſe in begging.

Then will I shew you how they hang together in fraternities, and what Articles of brother hood they are sworn to: with a note (as good as any Rogues marke they carry about them) how to know these Knots of knaues, or these Brotherhoods, their names, their Libkins, or Lodgings, their Starling Kens, to which all stolne goods are brought. And lastly to shew you that euen in their mirth they are Diuels, you shall heare their true Canting Songs now vsed among them.

In setting downe all which hidden villanies, (neuer til this day discouered) you shal find a mixture not only of all those detestable subtilties, vsed in making those sores which eate into their flesh, but also the tricks and medicines they haue (without helpe of Surgeons) to cure them. I will besides (in their descriptions) here and there sticke words and phrases of their gibbrish or beggerly language, giuing them the stampe presently of true English, which labour I take of purpose to procure delight to the Reader.

Of the Abram *his description.*

THe Abram Coue, is a lusty strong Rogue, who walketh with a Slade about his Quarrons, a sheet about his body, Trining hanging to his hammes, bande leere-wise, for all the world as Cut purses and Theeues weare their sheets to the Gallowes in which their Truls are to bury them: oftentimes (because he scornes to follow any fashions of Dose) he goes without breeches, a cut Jerkin with hanging sleeues (in imitation of our Gallants) but no Sattin or Chamlet elbowes, for both his legs and armes are bare, hauing no Commission to couer his body, that is to say, no shirt: A face staring like a Sarasin, his haire long & filthily knotted, for he keepes no barber: a good Filch (or staffe) of grown Ash, or else Hazel, in his Fambler (in his hand) and sometimes a sharp stick, on which he hangeth Ruffepecke, Bakon. These walking vp and down the Countrey, are more terrible to women and children, then the name of Raw-head & Bloudybones, Robin Good-fellow, or any other Hobgoblin. Crackers tyed to the dogs tatle make not the poore Curre runne faster, then these Abram Ninnies doe the fillie villages of the Countrey, so that when they come to any doore a begging, nothing is denied them.

Their

Their Markes.

Some of these Abrams haue the Letters E. & R. vpon their armes: some haue Crosses, and some other Marke, all of them carying a blue colour: some wear an yron ring, &c. which marks are printed vpon their flesh, by tying their arme hard with two strings three or foure inches asunder, & then with a sharpe Awle pricking or raising the skin, to such a figure or print as they best fancie, they rub that place with burnt paper, pisse, and gunpowder, which being hard rubd in, and suffered to drie, sticks in the flesh a long time after, when these markes faile, they renew them at pleasure. If you examine them how these Letters or Figures are printed vpon their armes they will tell you it is the marke of Bedlam, but the truth is, they are made as I haue reported.

And to colour his villany the better, euery one of these Abrams hath a seuerall gesture in playing his part: some make an horrid noyse, hollowly sounding: some whoope, some hallow, some shew only a kinde of wild distracted vgly looke, vttering a simple kinde of Mawnding, with these addition of termes (well & wisely.) Some dance (but keepe no measure) others leap vp and downe and fetch Gambals, all their actions shew them to be as drunke as Beggers: for not to help them what are they but drunken Beggers? All that they beg being either Loure or Bouse (money or drinke.)

Their Mawnd, *or Begging.*

The first begins Good Vrship, Master, or good Vrships Rulers of this place, bestow your reward on a poore man that hath lyen in Bedlā without Bishops-gate three yeres, foure moneths, & nine daies. And bestow one piece of smal siluer towards his fees, which he is indebted there, the summe of three pounds, thirteen shillings, seuen pence, halfe peny, (or to such effect) and hath not wherewith to pay the same, but by the good helpe of Vrshipfull & wel disposed people, & God to reward them for it.

The second begins: Now Dame, well and wisely: what will you giue poore Tom now? one pound of your sheeps feathers to make poore Tom a blanket: or one cutting of your Sow side, no bigger then my arme, or one piece of your Salt meat to make poore Tom a sharing horne: or one crosse of your small siluer

towards the buying a paire of Shooes, (well and wisely:) Ah, God blesse my good dame, (wel and wisely) giue poore Tom an old sheete to keep him from the cold, or an old dublet, or Ierkin of my Masters, God saue his life.

Then will he dance and sing, or vse some other Antick, and ridiculous gesture, shutting vp his counterfeit Puppet-play, with this Epilogue or cõclusion, Good Dame giue poore Tom one cup of the best drinke, (well and wisely) God saue the King and his Counsell, and the Gouernour of this place, &c.

Of Counterfeit Souldiers

THese may well be called Counterfeit Souldiers, for not one (scarce) among the whole Army of them, euer discharged so much as a Caliuer: nothing makes them Souldiers but old Mandilions, which they buy at the Brokers. The weapons they carry are short Crab-tree Cudgels, and these, (because they haue the name of Souldiers) neuer march but in troopes two or three in a company: of all sorts of Rogues these are the most impudent and boldest, for they knocke at mens doores, as if they had serious businesse there, whereas the doore being opened to them, they begin this parle.

Their Mawnding.

GEntle Rulers of this place, bestow your reward vpon poore Souldiers, that are vtterly maymed and spoyled in her Maiesties late warres, as well for Gods cause as her Maiesties and yours. And bestow one piece of your small siluer vpon poore men, or somewhat towards a meales meate, to succour them in the way of truth, &c. for Gods cause. These fellowes go commonly hurt in the left arme beneath the elbow (hauing a Tybe Ierked, that is to say, a Passe-port sealed) with licence to depart the colours, (vnder which if you rightly examine them they neuer fought) yet wheresoeuer the warres are, and how far off soeuer, thus can they wound themselues at home.

Their making of their Sores.

TAke vnslaked Lime and Sope, with the rust of old yron: these mingled together, and spred thick on two pieces of leather which are clapt vpon the arme one against the other: two small pieces of wood (fitted to the purpose) holding the leathers down, all which are bound hard to the arme with a garter:

garter: which in a few houres fretting the skin with blisters, and being taken off, the flesh wil appeare all raw. then a linnen cloth being applyed to the raw blistered flesh it sticks so fast, that vpon plucking it off it bleeds: which blud (or else some other) is rubd all ouer the arme, by which meanes (after it is well dried on) the arme appeares blacke, & the sore raw & reddish but white about the edges like an old wound: which if they desire to heale, a browne paper with butter and wax being applied they are cured: and thus (without weapon) do you see how our Mawnding counterfeit Souldiers come maymed.

Of placing their Sores.

THe Souldier hath his Sore alwaies on his left arme, (vnlesse he be left handed, for then because of the better vse of that hand it is vpon the right) betwixt the elbow and the wrest, and is called by the name of Souldiers Mawnde.

When a sore is placed on the back of the hand, & that he saith he was hurt by an horse, then it is called Foot-mans Mawnd.

When the sore is aboue the elbow, as if it were broken, or hurt by falling from a Scaffold, it is called Masons Mawnd. And thus the altring the place of the sore altereth the Mawnd.

Of these counterfeit Soldiers, some of them being examined will say they were lately Securing-men, but their Master being dead, and the houshold dispersed, they are compelled to this ballenesse of life for want of meanes. Some of them can play the Abram, be mad Toms, or else beg Rum Mawnd (counterfeit to be a Foole) or else that his tongue is tyed and cannot speake, and such like.

Of Ben-fakers of Lybes.

THey who are Counterfeiters of Pallepors, are called Ben-fakers that is to say, Good-Fakers: & these makers (like the Diuels Hackney-men) lye lurking in euery country, to send his Messengers post to hell. The best pallepors that euer I saw, were made in S. shire, with the hand of one M. W subscribed vnto them. There was another, excellent Ben-faker about P. a Towne in O. shire: in S. dwelt another who tooke two shillings & fiue pence (two Bords & fiue winnes) or two Bordes & a Flagge, for euery pallepor that went out of his beggerly Office, he counterfeited the Seale of L. D.

Of these Ben-fekers I could say much more, if I would be counted a blabbe: but now the very best of them are made in L. to carrie men from thence vnto W.

How to know counterfeit Passe-ports.

THe Seales of Noblemen, Gentlemen, Iustices, or any other who haue authoritie to vse Seales, are grauen in Siluer, Copper, or some hard stuffe: & those things which are so grauen seale the Armes or such like with sharp edges, and with a round circle enclosing it, as if it were cut with an instrument of steele, & it maketh a neate & deep impression: but these counterfeit lerkes (or seales) are grauen with the poynt of a knife, vpon a stickes end, whose roundnesse may well be perceiued from the circle of a common turnd seale: these for the most part bearing the vlfauoured shape of a Buhars Nab or a Prancers Nab (a dogs head or a Horses,) & sometimes an Vnicornes, & such like: the counterfet lerke hauing no Circle about the edges. Besides, in the passe port you shal lightly find these words, viz. For *Salomon* saith: Who giueth the poore lendeth the Lord, &c. And that Constables shal help them to lodgings: And that Curates shal perswade their Parishioners, &c.

Another note is, let them be in what part of the Land soeuer they will yet haue they an hundred miles to goe at least: euery one of them hauing his Doxie at his heeles. And thus much of Ben-fekers.

Of Dommerars.

THe Bel-man tooke his markes amisse in saying that a Dommerer is equall to the Cranke; for of these Dommerers I neuer met but one, & that was at the house of one M. L. of L. This Dommerers name was W. he made a strange noise shewing by fingers acrosse, that his tongue was cut out at Chalke-hill. In his hand he carried a sticke, about a foote in length, & sharpe at both ends, which he would thrust into his mouth, as if he meant to shew the stumpe of his tongue. But in doing so, he did of purpose hit his tongue with the sticke to make it bleed, which filling vp his mouth, you could not for blood perceiue any tongue at all, because he had turned it vpwards, and with his sticke thrust it into his throate. But I caused him to be held fast by the strength of men, vntill such time

tune that opening his teeth with the end of a small cudgell, I pluckt forth his tongue, and made him speake.

Of Clapperdogeons.

A Clapperdogeon is in English a Begger borne: some call him a Pallyard: of which sorts there are two: first, Naturall: secondly, Artificiall. This fellow (aboue all other that are in the Regiment of Rogues) goeth best armed against the crueltie of winter: he should be wise, for he loues to keep himselfe warme, wearing a patched Castor (a Cloake) for his vpper Robe: vnder that a Togmans (a Gowne with high Stampers (shooes) the soles an inch thick pegged, or else patches at his Girdle ready to clap on: a great Scue (a browne dish) hanging at his girdle, and a tassel of Thrumes to wipe it. A braze of greasie Night-caps on his head and ouer them (lest he should catch a knauish colde) a hat (or Nabcheate) a good Filch (or staffe) in his hand, hauing a little yron pegge in the end of it: a Bugher (a little Dogge) following him, with a snugge Doxie, attyred fit for such a Roguish Companion. At her back she carrieth a great packe, couered with a patched saueguard vnder which she conueieth all such things as she filcheth: her skill sometimes is to tell Fortunes, to helpe the diseases of women and Children. As she walkes, she makes bals or shirt strings, (but now commonly they knit) and weares in her hat a needle with a thread at it. An excellent Angler she is: for when her Coue Mawnds at any doore, if any Poultrie-ware be picking vp their crummes neere them, she feedeth them with bread, & hath a thread tyed to a hooked pin, baited for the nonce, which the Chikin swallowing is hoaled, & conueyed vnder the Castor: Chittins, linnen or woollen, or any thing that is worth the catching, comes into her net.

Vnder this Banner of the patched Clapperdogeon, doe I lenie all Pallyards, as well those of the great Cleyme, or sores, as others, whom I tearme Artificiall Clapperdogeons, albeit they are not Beggers borne.

Of their Manner.

This Pallyard (or Artificiall Clapperdogeon, who carrieth about him the great Cleyme) to stirre compassion vp in peoples harts, thus acteth his part: he goes to the earth vp-

his

his ſtaffe, & lying pittifully on the ground, makes a fearefull horrid ſtrange noyſe through an hoarſe throate vttering theſe lamentable tunes: Ah the Vrſhip of God looke out with your mercifull eyne, one pittifull looke vpon ſore, lame, grieued and impudent (for impotent) people, ſore troubled with the grieuous diſeaſe, & haue no reſt day nor night by the Canker and worme that continually eateth the fleſh from the bone: for the Vrſhip of God beſtow one croſſe of your ſmal ſiluer, to buy him ſalue & oyntment to eaſe the poore wretched bodie, that neuer taketh reſt: & God to reward you for it in heauen. Theſe Pallyards walk two or three together, & as one giues ouer his note, the ſecond catcheth it at the rebound, vſing the ſelfe ſame howling & grunting which ended, they ſay the Lords Prayer & in many places the Aue, neuer ceaſing till ſomething be giuen them.

How they make their great Sores, called the great Cleyme.

They take Crow-foote, Spereworte, and Salt, & bruſing theſe together, they lay them vpon the place of the bodie which they deſire to make ſore: the ſkin by this meanes being fretted, they firſt clap a linnen cloth, till it ſticke faſt, which plucked off, the rawe fleſh hath Rats-bane throwne vpon it, to make it looke vgly: & then caſt ouer that a cloth, which is alwayes bloody & filthy, which they doe ſo often, that in the end in this hurt they feele no paine, neither deſire they to haue it healed, but with their Doxies will trauel (for al their great Cleymes) from faire to faire, & from Market to Market, being able by their Mawnding to get fiue Bordes (that is fiue ſhillings) in a weeke, in money and Coyne, which money they hide vnder blue and greene patches: ſo that ſometimes they haue about them, fiue pound or ſeuen pound together.

The Clapperdogeons that haue not the great Cleyme, are called Farmarly Beggers.

Of their Fraternities.

There is no luſtie Rogue, but hath many both ſworne Brothers, and the Morts his ſworne Siſters: who vow themſelues bodie and ſoule to the Diuel to performe theſe ten Articles following, viz.

Articles of their Fraternities.

Thou ſhalt my true Brother be, keeping thy faith to thy other brothers (as to my ſelfe, if any ſuch thou haue.

2. Thou

2. Thou shalt keepe my counsell, and all other my brothers, being knowne to thee.

3. Thou shalt take part with me, and all other my brothers in all matters.

4. Thou shalt not heare me ill spoken of without reuenge to thy power.

5. Thou shalt see me want nothing, to which thou canst helpe me.

6. Thou shalt giue me part of all thy winnings whatsoeuer.

7. Thou shalt not but keepe true poyntments with me for meetings, be it by day or night at what place so euer.

8. Thou shalt teach no householder to Cant, neither confesse any thing to them, be it neuer so true, but deny the same with oathes.

9. Thou shalt doe no hurt to any Mawnder, but with thine owne hands: and thou shalt forbeare none that disclose these secrets.

10. Thou shalt take cloathes, Hens, Geese, Pigs, Bacon, & such like for thy winnings, where euer thou canst haue them.

How to know their Brother-hoods.

WHen at the end of a Towne, wherein a Fayre or Market is kept, you see an assembly of them together chiding and brawling, but not fighting, then those Coues are sworne brothers. If likewise two Doxies fall together by the eares, whilest the Rogues themselues stand by and fight not, that also is a Brother hood: for it is one branch of their Lawes to take part with their Doxies in any wrong.

Of their Names.

EVery one of them hath a peculiar Nicke-name, proper to himselfe, by the which he is more known, more enquired after by his brothers, and in common familiarity more saluted, then by his owne true name: yea, the false is vsed so much, that the true is forgotten. And of these Nicknames, some are giuen to them for some speciall cause: as Olli Compolli is the By-name of some one principall Rogue amongst them, being an Abram, being bestowed vpon him, because by that he is knowne to be the head, or chiefe amongst them: In like manner these Sir-names following belong to other Grand Signiors

his staffe, & lying pittifully on the ground, makes a fearefull horrid strange noyse, through an hoarse throate vttering these lamentable tunes: Ah the Vrship of God looke out with your mercifull eyne, one pittifull looke vpon sore, lame, grieued and impudent (for impotent) people, sore troubled with the grieuous disease, & haue no rest day nor night by the Canker and worme that continually eateth the flesh from the bone: for the Vrship of God bestow one crosse of your smal siluer, to buy him salue & oyntment to ease the poore wretched bodie, that neuer taketh rest: & God to reward you for it in heauen. These Pallyards walk two or three together, & as one giues ouer his note, the second catcheth it at the rebound, vsing the selfe same howling & grunting which ended, they say the Lords Prayer & in many places the Aue, neuer ceasing till something be giuen them.

How they make their great Sores, called the great Cleyme.

They take Crow-foote, Spurrewort, and Salt, & brusing these together, they lay them vpon the place of the bodie which they desire to make sore: the skin by this meanes being fretted, they first clap a linnen cloth, till it sticke fast, which plucked off, the rawe flesh hath Rats-bane throwne vpon it, to make it looke vgly: & then cast ouer that a cloth, which is alwayes bloody & filthy, which they doe so often, that in the end in this hurt they feele no paine, neither desire they to haue it healed, but with their Doxies will trauel (for al their great Cleymes) from faire to faire, & from Market to Market, being able by their Mawnding to get fiue Bordes (that is fiue shillings) in a weeke, in money and Corne, which money they hide vnder blue and greene patches: so that sometimes they haue about them, fiue pound or seuen pound together.

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There is no lustie Rogue, but hath many both sworne Brothers, and the Morts his sworne Sisters: who vow themselues bodie and soule to the Diuel to performe these ten Articles following, viz.

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Thou shalt my true Brother be, keeping thy faith to thy other brothers (as to my selfe, if any such thou haue.

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2. Thou shalt keepe my counsell, and all other my brothers, being knowne to thee.

3. Thou shalt take part with me, and all other my brothers in all matters.

4. Thou shalt not heare me ill spoken of without reuenge to thy power.

5. Thou shalt see me want nothing, to which thou canst helpe me.

6. Thou shalt giue me part of all thy winnings whatsoeuer.

7. Thou shalt not but keepe true pointments with me for meetings, be it by day or night at what place so euer.

8. Thou shalt teach no householder to Cant, neither confesse any thing to them, be it neuer so true, but deny the same with oathes.

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tiors and Commanders, viz. Dimber Damber, & Hurley Burly, Generall Nurse, The High Shriue, The Constable, and such like: and some Nick-names are either vpon mockery, or vpon pleasure giuen vnto them: as The great Bull, The litle Bull, and many other such like. The great Bull is some one notable lustie Rogue, who gets away all their wenches: for this great Bull (by report) had in one yeere, three and twenty Doxies, (his Jocky was so lusty) such liberty haue they in sinning, & such damnable & most detestable maner of life doe they leade.

As the men haue Nick-names, so likewise haue the women: for some of them are called, The white Ewe, The Lambe, &c. And (as I haue heard) there was an Abram, who called his Mort, Madam Wap-apace.

Of their Libkins *or Lodgings.*

AS these fugitiue Vagabonds haue Nicke-names to themselues, so haue the Libkins, or Lodgings, and places of meeting: as one of the meeting places (as I haue heard) being a Sheepe-coate, is by the Quest of Rogues who nightly assemble there, called by the name of Stophole Abby: so likewise another of their Lodgings is called by the same name. Then haue others: as the blew Bull, the Prancer, the Bulls belly, the Cowes vdder, the greene Arbour, the blazing Starre, &c. Such like By names giue they also to their Strawling Kennes: and note this, that after a robbery done, they lye not without twelue miles at the least of the place where they doe it, but hauing eaten vp their stolne mutton (baked as aforesaide (away they trudge through thicke and thinne, all the hauens of hell into which they put in, being alwayes for the most part of an equall distance one from another: for looke how farre as the one Stophole Abbey stands from the other, and iust so farre is the Buls belly from the Cowes vdder, and so of the rest: so that what way soeuer these night Spirits doe take, after they haue done their deedes of darknes, they know what pace to keepe, because (what stormes soeuer fall) they are sure of harbour, all their iourneys being but of one length. Yet dare they not but let their Morts and their Doxies meete them at some of these places, because how cold soeuer the weather be, their Female furies come hotely & smoa,

ſmoaking from thence, carrying about them Glymmar in the Prat (fire in the touch-hole) by whoſe flaſhes oftentimes there is Glymmar in the locky (the flaſke is blowne vp too) of which dangerous and deadly ſkirmiſhes the fault is laide vpon Serving-men, dwelling thereabout, who like Free-booters are ſo hungry of fleſh, that a Doxie (if ſhe haue a ſmug face) cannot peepe out, but ſhe is taken for Hawkes-meate. And it is no wonder, there is ſuch ſtealing of thoſe wilde Buckes, becauſe there is ſuch ſtore of them: nor is it a marvel there is ſuch ſtore, ſithence he is not held worthy to walke, or to be counted one of the foure and twentie Orders, but to be baniſhed (as a ſilly Animall and a ſtinkard) from all good fellowſhip, ſocietie, and meetings at Faires, Markets, and merry Bowſing Kennes, who when the Trumpet ſounds, (that is to ſay, when the Cuckoe ſings) thruſts not out his head like a Snaile out of his ſhell, and walkes not abroad about the Deuſ-vile (the Countrey) with his ſpirit of Lecherie and theeving, (his Doxie) at his heeles.

Why the Staffe is called a Filch.

THus much for their Fraternities, Names, Lodgings, and Aſſembles, at all which times euery one of them carries a ſhort ſtaffe in his hand, which is called a Filch, hauing in the Nab or head of it, a Ferme (that is to ſay, a hole) into which vpon any piece of ſeruice, when hee goes a Filching, he putteth a hooke of yron, with which hooke hee angles at a window in the dead of night, for ſhirts, ſmockes, or any other linnen or woollen: and for that reaſon is the ſtaffe tearmed a Filch. So that it is as certaine that hee is an Angler for Duds, who hath a Ferme in the Nab of his Filch, as that he is a theefe, who vpon the high-way cryes ſtand, and takes a purſe. This Staffe ſerueth to more vſes, then either the Croſſe-ſtaffe, or the Iacobs, but the vſes are not ſo good nor ſo honeſt: for this Filching ſtaffe being artificially handled, is able now and then to mill a Grunter, a bleating Cheate, a Red-ſhanke, a Tib of the Buttery, and ſuch like, or to Fib a Coues Quarrons in the Rome pad, for his Loure in his bung that is to ſay, to kill a Pigge, a Sheepe, a Ducke, a Gooſe, and ſuch like, or to beate a man by the high way for the money in his purſe.

And yet for all these base villanies and others, of what blacknesse soeuer they be, you shall at euery Assises and Sessions, see swarmes of them boldly venturing amongst the Prisoners: one cause of their tempting their own danger so is, that being sworne brothers in league, and partners in one and the same theeuery, it behoues them to listen to the prisoners confession (which they doe secretly, and so to take their heeles, if they spye a storme comming. Another cause is, to learne what limetwigs caught the Bird i'th Cage, and how hee was entangled by the Iustice in his examination, that thereby he abroad may shun the like: but the Diuel is their Tutor, Hell their Schoole, Theeuery, Roguery and Whoredome: the Arts they study, before Doctor Story they dispute and at the Gallowes are made Graduates of Newgate & other Iayles (the Hangmans Colledges.) To shut vp this feast merrily, (as sweet meates are best last,) your last dish which I set before you, to digest the hardnesse of the rest is a Canting Song, not fained or composed as those of the Bel-mans were out of his owne braine, but by the Canters themselues, and sung at their meetings. *The Canting Song.*

1. BIng out bien Morts, and toure, and toure,
bing out bien Morts and toure:
For all your Duds are bingd awast,
the bien Coue hath the loure.
2. I met a Dell, I viewde her well,
she was benship to my watch:
So she and I did stall and cloy,
what euer we could catch.
3. This Doxie dell, can cut bien whids,
and wap well for a win:
And prig and cloy so benshiply,
all the Dewse-auile within.
4. The boyle was vp, we had good lucke,
in frost, for and in snow:
When they did seeke, then we did creepe,
and plant in ruffe-mans low.
5. To Strawling Ken, the Mort bings then,
to fetch lowre for her cheates:

Duds

Duds and Ruffe-peck rumbol'd by Harman beck,
and won by Mawnders feates.
6. You mawnders all, ſtow what you ſtall,
to Rome-coues what ſo quire:
And wapping Dell, that niggles well,
and takes loure for her hire.
7. And Iybe well Ierkt, tick rome confeck,
for backe by glymmar to Maund:
To mill each Ken, let coue bing then,
through ruffe-mans lague or laund.
8. Till cramprings Quire, tip coue his hire,
and Quier kens doe them catch:
A canniken; mill Quier cuffen,
ſo quier to ben coues watch.
9. Bien darkmans then, bouſe, mort and ken,
the bien coues bingd a waſt:
On chates to trine, by Rome-coues dine,
for his long lib at laſt.
10. Bingd out bien morts, and toure,
bing out of the Rome-vile:
And toure the coue, that cloyde your duds,
vpon the chates to trine.

Thus for ſatisfaction of the Reader, Engliſhed.

1 GOe forth (brane girles) lwk out, look out,
looke out I ſay (good Connies)
For all your clothes are ſtolne (I doubt)
mad ſhauers ſhare the monies.
2. I met a drab, I lik't her well,
(my bowles did fit her alley:)
We both did bow to rob pell-mell,
and ſo abroad did ſally.
3. This bowncing Trull can rarely talke,
a penny will make her---:
Through any towne which ſhe doth walke,
nought can her filching ſcape.
4. The houſe being raiſ'd, aſide we ſtep,
and through the mire did wade:
To auoide Hue and Cry, to a hedge we crept,

and vnder it close were laid.

5. To the Brokers then my hedge-bird flyes,
for stolne goods bringing coyne:
Which (though the Constable after hies)
our trickes away purloyne.

6. You mawnding rogues, how you steale be ware,
for priuie search is made:
Take heede thou to, (thou hackey mare)
who nere art ridden, but paid.

7. A Licence got with counterfeit Seale,
to beg (as if vndone:
By fire) to breake each house, and steale,
ore hedge and ditch, then runne.

8. Till Shackels soundly pay vs home,
and to the Jayle compell vs:
Hels plague the Justice heart consume,
so cruell to good fellowes.

9. Sweete Punke, beere-house, & beere goodnight,
the honest Rogue's departed:
To hanging, (by the Justice spite)
to his long home hee's carted.

10. Away sweete Duckes, with greedy eyes,
from London walke vp Holborne:
Sue him who stole your clothes: he flyes,
with hempen wings to Tyborne.

Another.

1. DOxie oh! thy Glaziers shine,
as Glymmer; by the Salomon:
No Gentry Mort hath Prats like thine,
no Dell ere Wap'd with such a one.

2. White thy Fambles, red thy Gan,
and thy Quarrons daintie is:
Couch a Hogs-head with me than,
in the Dark-mans clip and kisse.

3. What though I no Caster weare,
nor commission, no, nor Slate,
Store of Strommell weele haue here,
and i'th Skipper Lib in state.

4. Niggling thou (I know) doeſt loue,
elſe the Ruffin cly thee Mort:
From thy ſtampers then remoue,
Thy Drawers and lets prig in ſport.
5. When the Lightmans vp does call,
Margery Prater from the neſt:
And her cackling cheate withall,
in a Bowſing Ken weele feaſt.
6. There (if Loure we want) Ile Mill,
a Gage or Nip for thee a Boung:
Ben Bowſe thou ſhalt Bowſe thy fill,
and craſh a grunting cheate thats young.
7. Bing a waſt to Rome-vile then,
(O my Doxie, O my Dell)
Weele heaue a Booth, and Dock agen;
and Tryning ſcape, and all his well.

Another.

1. NOw my Kinchin coue is gone,
by the Rome-Pad Maundred none:
In Quarrons both for ſtampes and bone,
like my clapperdogeon.
2. Dimber Damber fare thee well,
Palliards all thou didſt excell:
And thy Iocky bare the bell,
Glymmer on it neuer fell.
3. Thou the cramp-rings nere didſt ſcowre,
Harmans had on thee no power:
Harman-Becks did neuer Towre,
for thee, tho Drawers ſtill had Loure.
4. Duds and Cheates thou oft haſt wonne,
yet the Cuffin Quire coulds ſhunne:
And thy Deuſe-a-vile didſt runne,
elſe the Chates had thee vndone.
5. Cranke and Dommerar thou couldſt play,
or Rum Mawnder in one day:
And like an Abram coue couldſt pray,
yet paſſe with Iybes (well Ierk'd away.
6. When the Dark-mans haue beene wet,

thou

thou the crack-mans downe didſt beate,
For Glymmar whilſt a quacking chete,
or Tib ath' Buttery was our meate.
7. Red-ſhankes then I could not lacke,
Ruffe-peck ſtill hung at my backe:
Grannam euer fill'd my ſacke:
with Lap and Popplars held I tacke.
8. To thy Bughar and thy skew,
Filch and Iybes I bid adue:
Though thy Togeman were not new,
yet the Ruffler in't was true.

Another.

1. A Quire coue of the Deuſ-vile,
did Dock a Dell in Turuey:
He gaue her cheates, and Duds, and Loure,
but his Niggling was but ſcuruy,
yet would he Wap,
with a Mort with a Dell,
with an Autem Mort, with a Doxy,
And not Bing a waſt fro the Bowſing Ken,
till his Nab-chete all were Foxy.
2. Thus cuffin getting Glymmer,
i'th Prat, ſo cleymd his Iocky:
The Nab was Quire, the Bube him nipd,
his Quarrons all was Pocky,
yet would he Wap,
with a Mort, with a Dell,
with an Autem Mort, with a Doxy,
And not Bing a waſt fro the Bowſing Ken,
till his Nab-cheate well were Foxy.

Enough of this, and he that deſires more pieces of ſuch Pedlary ware, may out of this little packe, fit himſelfe with any colours.

Vale.

FINIS.